

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, N.W. AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

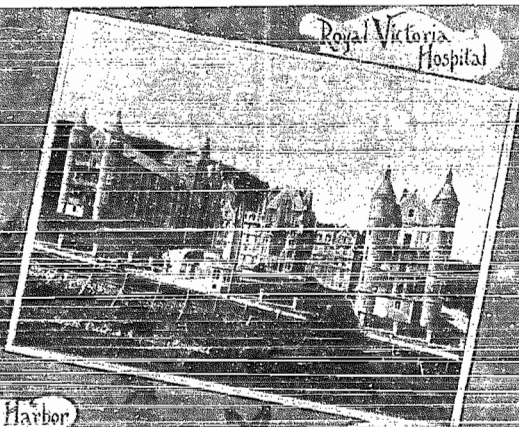
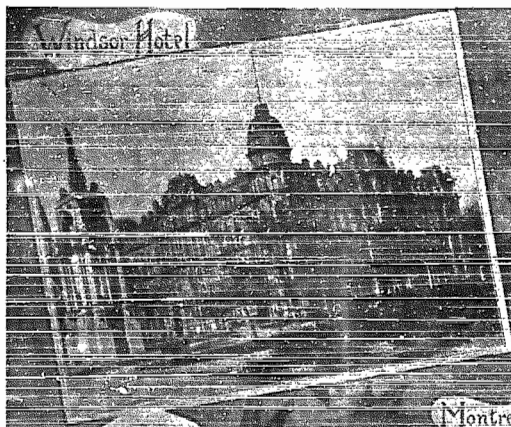
19th Year. No. 6.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 8, 1902.

EVANGELINE BOOTH.
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



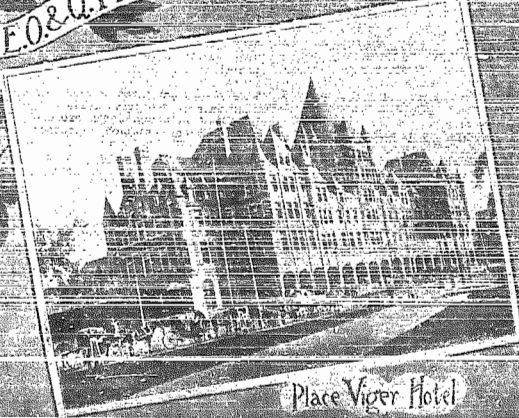
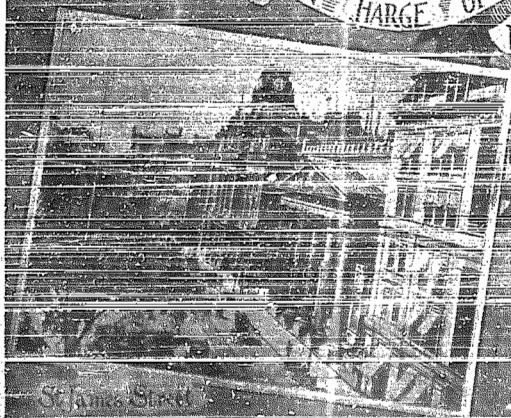
Montreal Harbor



MAJOR TURNER

MRS. TURNER & LITTLE RUTH

IN CHARGE OF THE E.O.&Q. PROVINCE



St. James Street

Place Viger Hotel

THE GENERAL'S SWEEPING MEETING AT HALIFAX.

The Academy of Music Inadequate to Accommodate the Great Crowd which Gathered to Hear Our Veteran General—Eloquent Words of Appreciation.

Halifax—home of the Tar and the Tommy, and with the full complement of mingled TONIES, brightness and heart-ache of a military and sea port, all the same an open-handed and open-hearted place, and the General's visit was welcomed by every class of society, every grade of character, and every representative of creed.

Hundreds had turned out to greet him, and the spacious station was thronged with all sorts and conditions who waited to do him honor.

"The whole town is excited over the General's coming," said one officer in our ear: "everywhere on the street they are hailing us with questions as to how, when, and where he won't appear."

"And the prospects for to-night?"

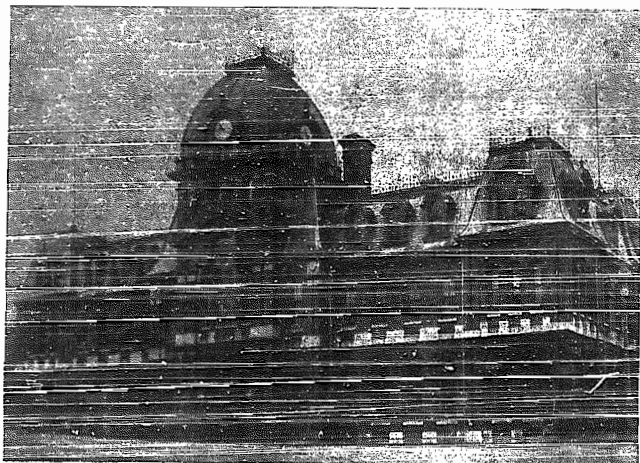
"Well, every reserved seat ticket has been snapped up, which speaks for a full house, at any rate."

But that disappointed crowd in the street, half an hour before meeting-time, some hours later, spoke yet more eloquently of the fact. The thoroughfare was blocked—men fought for front-rank places on the steps, but the doors were shut—and shut inexorably. Within, the Academy of Music was congested to its utmost capacity, and anything but an Army speaker might have been haunted with some fear of panic.

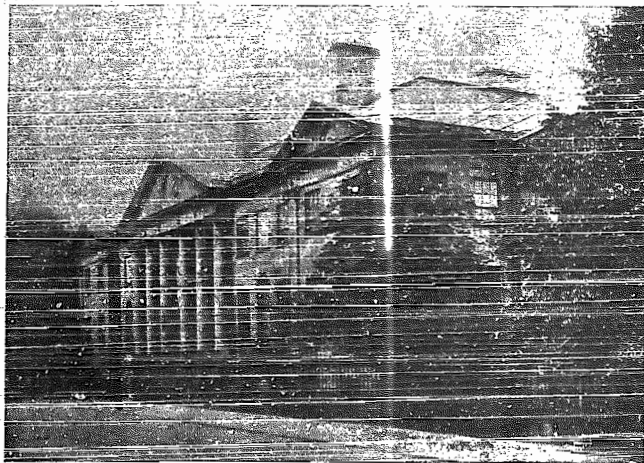
The hall is a fine building, with two huge galleries and a spacious stage. Every inch was packed to suffocation, there was not a seat available—balcony, gallery, or area. The immense crowd represented the highest and lowest of the population. It is a significant fact that the General's meetings unite as one man in one common interest—elements absolutely foreign to one another. Noted citizens of every profession and place were all over, while the rougher and tougher element were by no means absent. Ladies in dressy toilets, and peering from indescribable flower-gardens, were conspicuous in the throng. A crowd of men, intelligent and attentive, crammed every window sill

is about to address you to-night. General Booth is known not only in this part of the world, but wherever the English language is spoken, and wherever great Christian efforts are realized and valued. He has devoted his long and useful life to the elevation of our people, and we know from the best authority in the Old Land, as well as from observations among ourselves, that his influence has ever been in the direction of purity and the elevation of moral sentiment and Christian life. We know that the Army has been able to attract to its places of worship people who do not usually

his schemes." The General's description of Salvationism, as the mingling of humanity and divinity, was a masterly word-picture which struck us as peculiarly happy, and evoked spontaneous appreciation on the part of the various magnates who adorned the platform. There was intense stillness as the General outlined his plans for the future, and demonstrated the principles which had been laid down for the perpetuity of the Army. "I do not think," said a laic officer, "what the question, 'Has the Army come to stay?' will ever again be asked in Halifax." It was a wonderful address.



Depot of Intercolonial Railway, Halifax, N.S.



Provincial Buildings, Halifax, N.S.

and made an enthusiastic cado for the wall. "Up among the gods," in the gallery, a patch of brilliant scarlet told the presence of Tommy Atkins. Such a crowd must have been in itself an inspiration to the General, as amid a fanfare of trumpets from the band in the orchestral scale and a hearty applause from the crowd all over the building, the General appeared from the wings, accompanied by the Field Commissioner, and followed by a galaxy of leading officials of State and Religion.

The Chairman, the Hon. Giffin Jones, was both graceful and warm in his introduction. As Lieutenant-Governor, he had the right to extend the welcome of the Province in an official as well

personal capacity, and manifested his desire to do both. He said: "It affords me the greatest possible pleasure to preside to you. Nothing could afford me greater pleasure than that I should have the opportunity of tendering the welcome of this large meeting to the distinguished gentleman who

frequent our more established forms of church government, and it is for this reason that without the Salvation Army a large majority of this class would be very badly off for Christian instruction and guidance."

Seldom have we heard the General to better advantage. The logic of his arguments for the social and spiritual regeneration of mankind, the force of his experience as he dealt with the problems of the age, and the impressive solemnity of his appeal for the blessing and benefit of the people carried all before them. As one said afterwards, "It would be a difficult matter to doubt the divinity of the man's mission after listening to such an inspired declaration of his projects for the helping of others, knowing, too, of the marvelous success which has followed





A. B. Crosby,
Mayor of Halifax N.S.

from first to last and held that vast audience spellbound.

MAYOR CROSBY'S VOTE OF THANKS.

He said, "General Booth is no stranger to us. He comes to us well on in years, but he believes with many years yet ahead of him, and if spared we trust that he will pay another visit to the city of Halifax, which will offer him as genial a reception as any part of the world could offer him. We trust that work, so well begun, and so successfully carried on, may continue. I was proud indeed to notice that as the General proceeded with his interesting and instructive lecture, there was not one reference to which a Christian of other creeds could take exception to. I thank the gentlemen for this honor conferred upon me in standing in my present capacity, and feel sure that in moving this vote of thanks, you will give a hearty accord to the distinguished and noble General."

Mr. J. C. MacKintosh, ex-Mayor of the city, seconded the motion in a fervent speech of appreciation. "In years gone by," said Mr. MacKintosh, "I have had the pleasure of meeting General Booth.



Mr. J. C. MacKintosh,
Former of Nova Scotia.

Once, in my official capacity, I had the privilege of dining through the streets with him, in not exactly a fiery chariot, but certainly the best carriage we could procure for him in the city. I have always taken the greatest interest in the Army. It fell to my lot to introduce the first Salvation Army officers, and I am happy to say, with His Worship, that the Army of Halifax has always received the Army with consideration and politeness, and that we have found it to be a great force for good in our city. Tonight we have listened to a masterly description of the Army's clearly marked work. It is a great undertaking to appear to everybody. We

have an illustration of the efficacy of the Social scheme in our own midst—the Army's Rescue Home—which has an amazing number, I find, of successful cases. Then there is the Salvation Army shelter too in our city. I have been there, and looked the building over, and give it as my advice to every gentleman in the house to-night that it is better to give a man an order for that institution than to give him cash to squander. In our church life I think we owe the Army a good deal. A good many of our stray sheep get back to us through the Army's help." Then ensued an amusing incident when the speaker, unwilling to compliment the General upon his youthful and vigorous attitude, pronounced him to be one year ahead of his years, upon which the

General set him right amid hundreds of applause, saying, "I wouldn't know I was even that if they did not tell me." The speaker concluded by a heart appeal for hearty applause, saying that "an ounce of taft is worth a ton of epigrams," and that he felt sure that all ought to let General Booth know of the high esteem in which they held both his noble work and his noble self.

A unanimous acknowledgment for "this very agreeable piece of taft," from the General, with a heart-felt wish for the spiritual blessing of the city, and a promise to, if spared, visit it again, brought to a close the most remarkable meeting in the history of the Army in Halifax—one which has left its mark upon the conscience, as well as the intelligence, of the community.

Happenings of the Week.

Canadian Cuttings.

Antarctic in Ontario is the announcement made by parties concerned in some recent tests and examinations of coal in the vicinity of Chelmsford, 20 miles north-west of Sudbury. Mr. Tarte has resigned his position in the Government at the demand of Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

After her arm was cut off by a freight train, the four-year-old daughter of Isaac Francis, Toronto Junction, ran to her home. She is expected to recover.

Great Britain has asked Canada to assist in raising and maintaining in the Dominion a force of 5,000 men for Imperial defence purposes. The Government has declined the proposal.

Two, the Altona murders, is reported to be going in the Winnipeg Hospital.

A Galician woman was shot and killed by a hunter mistaking her for a deer, near Danphin, Man. This is an only too frequent occurrence.

Mayor Hendrie, of Hamilton, has received \$5,000 from an unknown philanthropist for city charities.

About fourteen million bushels of this year's western wheat have been marketed at the C.P.R. points.

Miss Louise Smith and Manager Matinee lost their lives in the Pullview, B.C. hotel fire. A man named Alton, injured his leg by jumping and is not expected to recover.

The Ontario Government has broken off the negotiations which have been proceeding with American capitalists, among them Mr. W. J. Bryan, for the purchase of a large area, about three million acres, for a civilization purpose.

Reports to the Bureau of Mines point out that Americans interested in iron ore deposits are making careful observations in northern and north-western Ontario.

Four years ago work was commenced on the big power canal of the Michigan Lake Superior Power Company, and for the last three days the citizens of Saint Ste. Marie, on both sides of the river, have been celebrating the completion of the greatest water-power development in the world.

British Briefs.

The Scottish Antarctic expedition has sailed from Glasgow.

The British Government has withdrawn its proposed Irish land purchase bill.

A company has been formed with a view to opening depots in London for the sale of foods manufactured in Canada.

Sir Robert Bond, Premier of Newfoundland, is in Montreal, on his way home from Washington to report the results of his recent negotiations.

The British Government will send reinforcements of Indian troops in strengthening the expedition against the Moslems.

The Chief Constable of Birmingham has issued a warning to all arm and ammunition manufacturers not to sell weapons for export to the troubled districts of Ireland. A special order has also been issued that such arms as are not proclaimed shipments of arms must be clearly marked, such, under pain of stringent penalties.

The number of wrecks of fishing vessels off the coast of Newfoundland this year has been unprecedentedly large.

The British Admiralty has given a contract for three new cruisers with a speed, in fighting trim, of 25½ knots an hour.

U. S. Affairs.

As an instance of the rarity of much of the material which forms the subject matter of the Grollier Society publications, at the sale of the collection of the late Thomas Cox, of Brooklyn, N.Y., the volume, "Horace Walpole and His World," sold for the enormous sum of \$4,200. At a later sale "Peg Woffington's Account with the Dancer" brought \$150, and one of the earliest New York plays fetched \$500. Fac-similes of both of these literary relics are to be found in "The Days of the Dandies," just published, while the volume, "Horace Walpole," forms one of the set.

Twelve men were burned to death in a Chicago fire. The flames spread so rapidly that the workers in a Glucose Sugar Refinery had no time to escape.

The United Irish League Convention, at Boston, pledged itself to raise \$100,000 within the next six months for the cause of Ireland.

Five Indianapolis physicians have been implicated for complicity in wholesale grave robbing.

It is reported that the Prince and Princess of Wales will attend the opening of the St. Louis Exposition.

The coal strike arbitration commission held its first session at Washington.

The Supreme Court of Washington Territory has decreed that a native of Japan cannot become a citizen of the United States.

The operators have decided to add 50c a ton to the sale price of coal, on the ground that the cost of production has been increased through impairment of plant during the strike.

President Morton, of the International Association of Stationary Engineers and Firemen, says all members will be ordered to refuse to handle anthracite coal until members in the anthracite region are reinstated on the basis on which the miners returned to work.

International Items.

The forces of the great powers will shortly be withdrawn from Shanghai.

The miners' strike at Dunkirk, which was attended by serious rioting, has been settled.

The Somaliland expeditionary force, under Colonel Swayne, has a successful retreat to Pothole, and is there awaiting reinforcements.

King Oscar of Sweden has decided in favor of Germany and against Great Britain and the United States in regard to claims arising out of disturbances in Samoa in 1899.

It is believed that a treaty between Germany, Britain, and Portugal has been signed, providing for the partition of the latter's East African possessions between the two former.



A. J. Jones, P.C.,
Lieut.-Governor of Nova Scotia.

The volcano of Izalco, in Salvador, is now in a state of violent eruption. The eruption began on Sept. 7th, when five large openings, or craters, formed on the north side of the volcano, from which large quantities of lava and burning stones were ejected. People living in the Town Izalco and the neighboring country, toward which the lava poured, not at its appearance, and believe that their houses were completely destroyed. The stream of lava, which was very deep, flowed for a distance of three miles from the crater.

In the Danish Landsting the proposed sale of the Danish West Indies to the United States was defeated by a tie vote.

Russia has asked the British Government for permission to establish direct relations with Afghanistan, but has not answered a request for particulars of the proposed relations.

Many Italians are volunteering in support of the Macedonian cause, and they have appealed to General Riedel, of Garibaldi, to assume their leadership. The General, however, thinks the time is not yet ripe. He expects that spring will see the revolt spreading seriously in Albania and other Turkish provinces, in which event he says he will not hesitate to lead Italian volunteers in operation in Albania.

A pair of Fes, Morocco, who murdered an English missionary, was executed at Tangier.

It is reported that several hundred men were killed and wounded in recent engagements between Turkish troops and Macedonian insurgents.

Motions and bills for the separation of church and state have been introduced in the French Chamber of Deputies.

Four British runabouts are proceeding up the Yangtze River, China, to obtain satisfaction for the murder of two missionaries.

Prof. Koch made an important address before the International Tuberculosis Congress, at Berlin.

The St. Petersburg police have captured an accomplice in the reported plot, recently unearthed at Copenhagen against Dowager-Empress Maria Demeter of Russia.

The Bulgarian Government, in a note to the powers, says that unless returns in Macedonia are insisted upon it will be impossible to check the pro-Macedonian agitation in Bulgaria.

A hurricane has swept over Port Diamante, Argentine Republic, between the Rivers Uruguay and Paraná. Nineteen persons were killed and many were injured. A number of houses were destroyed and several ships were sunk. Nogroves and other places were also damaged.

The National Committee of the French Miners' Federation agreed to submit the demands of the miners to arbitration, which ought to include the establishment of a minimum wage and the regulations of the hours of work.

Commissioner Riedel, of Norway, is getting ready a party of Norwegian officers for India.

THE IMPERIAL CITY.

Some Facts About the History of Ottawa.

From a village, consisting of a few huts, in 1827, to the unpretentious city of Ottawa, at its incorporation in 1854, with a population of about 7,000, to the capital of this fair Dominion in 1858, and the magnificent and Imperial City of Ottawa, with a population of 69,000 souls in 1902, Ottawa has a record to be proud of.

In 1857, there arrived at the place destined to be the capital, an Imperial officer of the Royal Engineers, Colonel By, who superintended the construction of the Rideau Canal and locks, the village later taking the name of By Town. Such it remained until incorporation. In 1857, when the perambulatory system prevailed, which caused the old Parliament of Canada to hold its sessions alternately at Quebec and Montreal, was found obviously inconvenient, and as no understanding could be arrived at between the political parties as to the place of meeting, an address was passed in 1857, asking Queen Victoria to exercise her prerogative and name the capital of Canada. This she did in 1858, naming Ottawa.

This being the seat of Government, the Houses of Parliament are located here—a magnificent pile of grey colored Ohio free stone, of Old Gothic style of architecture—the pride of every Ottawa.

The Parliamentary Building, in which are the Senate and House of Commons, chambers and committee rooms, and the splendid library, is situated in the centre of the block, on an eminence facing the city, while the Ottawa River flows majestically in the rear. The Departmental buildings, containing the different offices, are located on either side, while the Langerin departmental block—built about twelve years ago—is on the south side of Wellington Street facing the others. The construction of the buildings was laid by the Prince of Wales during his visit to Canada in 1860.

While Ottawa has always been considered the centre of the lumber industry of Canada in former years, to-day it is moving rapidly into other lines of manufacture, as where there were six great lumber firms using the power of the Chaudiere some years ago, to-day only one large lumber concern, cutting lumber there.

On April 25th, 1900, Ottawa was visited with a conflagration which devastated the whole western end of the city, doing millions of dollars' worth of damage and rendering homeless thousands of people. To-day the district is practically all re-built, with a much superior class of buildings.

In the religious world, Ottawa is well to the fore, every denomination of the Christian church has their own place of worship. Under this head the Salvation Army takes no second place. In March, 1884, the Army opened fire in this city under the command of Capt. Ada Hinds, and the great wave of salvation which swept over the city, is still fresh in the memory of many, and the Ottawa soldiers join with the remainder of their sisters and brothers the wide Dominion over, in wishing that Grand Old Lead-

er, General Booth, a great welcome to the Capital of Canada, the fairest jewel in Britain's crown.

The Russell Theatre, in which the General's meeting was held, was built about 1889, but was destroyed by fire in 1900, being re-built last year.

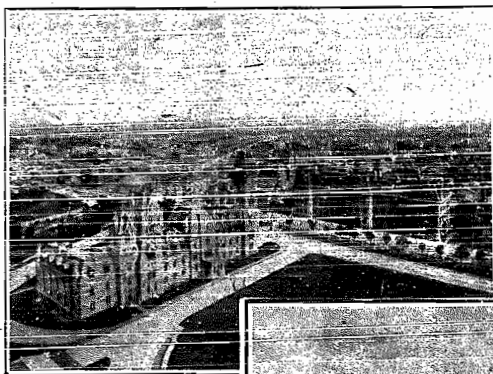
The Marquis of Lorne has made the following reference of the view from Parliament Hill:

"The cliff overlooking the Ottawa, north of the Parliament Buildings, commands a magnificent view of the Falls of the Chaudiere, and of the lakes above, shrouded with islets, and of the hilly country to the northward, with the broad river immediately below; a water power which suggests unlimited possibilities, and a territory which hides in its bosom untold wealth in minerals."

Germany.

Commissioner Oliphant and Brigadier Gaundlett were at International Headquarters recently on important German business. They have now returned to the Fatherland.

View of Ottawa from Parliament Building—Left Wing of Parliament Building in Foreground.



France.

Commissioner Ralston was taken sick during a visit in the southern part of France, and compelled for a short time to keep away from active work.

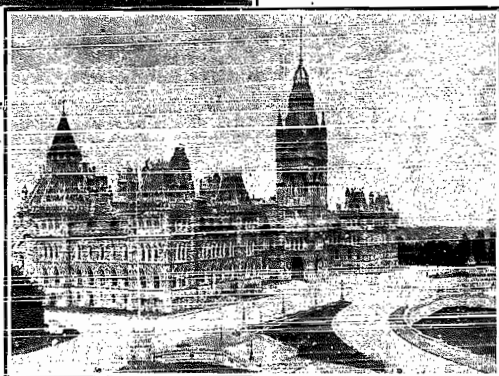
Major Perron, a former judge and an old veteran in the war, has been asked by the International Headquarters to keep himself in readiness to conduct important meetings and councils of officers in different foreign countries.

In spite of many drawbacks and difficulties the work is on a forward move, and Commissioner Ralston is confident of ultimate victory.



Spark Street, Ottawa.

Over the autograph of Ensign Fred Bloss, the following appeared in the Thanksgiving Number of the Ottawa Evening Journal, dated Oct. 16th: "As an Empire we should be grateful that the war in South Africa is over, and peace has been proclaimed, that peace is now universal, and that prosperity and plenty prevail. That God has graciously restored our King's health after months of anxiety by his subjects, and that we have a King and Queen the best this side of heaven. Canada the splendid, with its opportunities and possibilities beyond the conception of the human mind. We have never had a year of such general prosperity as this one. Already the eyes of the nations have been turned in wonder and admiration upon our resources. The coming home for millions, and the foundation of a mighty nation—all these things, with a legion of others, call forth our



Main View of Dominion Parliament Building, Ottawa.

Major L. Jeanmonod, one of our pioneer workers in France, has been promoted to the rank of Brigadier. The new Brigadier is now working in Switzerland.

Belgium and Holland.

Commissioner Comandey has bought a large building in Rotterdam, which will be used as a Night Shelter and Barracks.

A Home was also opened last month in the same city to help prisoners, after having served their term.

Another city has been attacked by our forces. It is the important city of Spezia. Already the work accomplished seems to give excellent results.

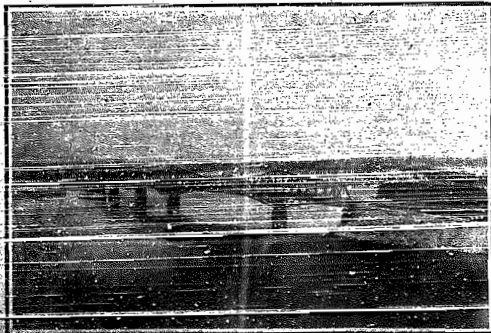
Practical piety must be personal. Always speak kindly and politely to servants.

gratitude and noblest praise. As a city, we should be thankful for the proud position we occupy as the capital of the Dominion, that our civic government is well administered, that in the face of a threatened coal famine our city fathers were the first to move and relieve the strain and anxiety of its people. That Ottawa, in this matter acts an example to other slower cities in quickly and successfully meeting the needs of the situation."

ATTENTION!—WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

Wanted!—Blood-and-fire soldiers, men and women, who are anxious to spend a few months during the coming winter in soul-saving work.

The Soul-Saving Troupe of men, for the last two years, has done good work; it has been decided, therefore, to form two troupes, one composed of men and the other of women. If you wish to offer yourself for this work apply at once to Major MacIntyre, Salvation Citadel, London, Ont. Only workers need apply.



Inter-Provincial Bridge, Ottawa.

THE SALVATION ARMY SECTION

Daily Readings

"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our
SUNDAY. heart unto wisdom."—Ps.
xc. 12. On a death-bed
nothing will soothe our dying hours,
or bring us more joy, than the recol-
lection of the souls that we have been
able to lead to the Saviour's feet. The
little sacrifices that we have made in
pursuit of this grand object will ap-
pear as nothing when we stand with
one foot on the grave and look back
upon a life of successful service. Oh,
that we may live so as to have no
regrets to haunt us when we come to
face our dying hours.

"Truly the light is sweet, and a
pleasant thing it is for the
MONDAY. eyes to behold the sun."—
Eccl. xi. 7. Some time

ago a poor man under the influence of
liquor staggered into a San Francisco
corps and took a seat. While one of
our comrades was leaning over him,
drunkard arose from his seat and
poured forth a terrible volley of oaths.
The Captain went down and requested
him to keep quiet. A few minutes
afterwards the man left the hall and
afterwards the man left the hall and
sought his lodging house. When he
reached the house, the stairway lead-
ing to his bedroom, he missed his
footing, and falling to the bottom of
the stairs, broke his neck. The fact
is often reproved, but his neck, shall he
heart and suddenly, and that without
reason," says the old Book—and it
is true. Let us be in earnest for our
salvation of sinners, and show by our
actions we mean every day to save
a holy life.

"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard,
neither have entered into
TUESDAY. the heart of man, the
things which God hath
prepared for them that love Him."—
1 Cor. ii. 9. In a city, there is a
magnificent house, and in one of the
drawing-rooms of this house there is
hung a picture, expensively framed.
It is a very simple picture. It has
just one word in it. On a little bit of
paper—a telegraph form—is the one
word, "Saved." It was framed by the
lady of that mansion, and is dearer
to her than all her works of art. One
day, when the awful news came to
her, through the papers, that the ship
on which her husband had sailed was
a perfect wreck, that little telegram
came to her door, and she turned her
from despair. It came across the sea. It
was the message that rescued man,
by electric wire, and meant to two
hearts all this life was worth.

Oh, let such a message go to-day
to yonder sailor, that the angels will
see it over heaven, and there are
dear friends there to whom it will
mean as much as their own very be-
lieven.

"If ye fulfil the royal law according
to the scriptures,
WEDNESDAY. Thou shalt love thy
neighbor as thyself.
do well."—Jam. ii. 8. Turner, one
of the greatest of English landscape
painters, was one of the most com-
petent business men of his age. He
arranged for the pictures sent for
exhibition to the Royal Academy. The
walls were already crowded when his
attention was attracted by a picture
which had been painted by a wall-
paper artist from a distant town,
who had no friend to advance his in-
terest. "A good picture," exclaimed
Turner, so soon as his eye rested on
it, it must be hung."
represents the other members of the
committee with one voice. "The ar-
rangement cannot be disturbed. Quite
impossible!" "A good picture," per-
sisted Turner; "it must be hung."
The committee then took the picture
of their own pictures and put that of the un-
known artist in its place. This was a
perfect example of obedience to the

precept, "Look not every man on his
own things, but every man upon the
things of others."

"As for me, that utterance may be
given unto me, that I
THURSDAY. may open my mouth
boldly to make known
the mystery of the Gospel."—Eph. vi.
19. St. Augustine, not long after his
conversion, was much occupied in con-
sidering the doctrine of the Trinity.
Walking by the sea, he observed a
child filling a shell with water, which
it then poured into a hollow in the
sand. "What are you doing?" asked
Augustine. The child's answer was,
"I am going to put all the sea into
this hole." St. Augustine smiled and
went his way; but a voice seemed
to say to him: "And you also are
trying to do the same thing, in think-
ing to comprehend the depths of God
within the narrow limits of thy small
mind." The presence of God is in-
finite.

"Fight the battles of the Lord."—
1 Sam. xxy. 23. Some time
FRIDAY. ago (after a correspondence)
I was passing across the
Market Square of a North Country
town. I saw a number of Salvationists
holding an open-air meeting, and
heard a man singing a salvation song.
I hurried past, for I was not then con-
verted, and had very little inclination
to listen to what was being sung.
Despite this, the words of the chorus
of the song, "I have loved me One
line especially burnt itself into my



Evolution of the Salvation Army

A GLANCE AT ARMY WORK AROUND THE WORLD IN 1886.

Africa.
From France and Switzerland we
will speed to the other side of the
world for a few minutes to South
Africa, and see what our comrades
were doing in 1886.

With Headquarters at Port Eliza-
beth, South Africa, our comrades were
at first only able to operate in the
Cape St. Blaize, and in spite of the
severe persecution and rumanism they
had to endure, God signally owned and
blessed their labors.

Our South African War Cry was
printed early in Dutch and early in
English. A new movement at the time
was called the "Cavalry Brigade." This
consisted of large wagons similar
to those used by the African
hussars, each drawn by twelve oxen,
stopping at every village and town to
hold meetings, sell War Cry, and
speak to individuals about salvation.
This work was carried on with great
success. Reports at the time tell of
many conversions, and by this means,
although there were many hardships
to encounter. The country in some
places was terribly rough, so that the
ground was almost impassable, and on
one occasion they had to put on
four miles of the road, and in Cape
Town, the present Headquarters, as
all over the Territory, the Salvation
work is being pushed along at a terrific
pace, and the position of the S. A.
notwithstanding its struggles, it ap-
pears that the future of this country is
too great to comprehend, when we
think of the seven hundred different
tribes of barbarous heathen that in-
habit the continent, besides the savan-
nahs of this country is the great
most civilized nation of the world.

India.
The story of our work in India is
so full of interest, and so full of
throughout Canada. This missionary
field has always claimed exceptional
interest, and many of our comrades
have been sent to help spread salva-
tion in that land of darkness and

heart, and kept ringing through my
brain: "Soon your turn will come to
die"—they were the words.

I confess they made me feel very
uncomfortable at home, in the pit,
at all times, whether drunk or sober,
the words kept buzzing in my ears,
until I became the most miserable of
men. I am sorry to confess that I
resisted God's grace for quite a
long time. Mercifully, He did not
leave me to the hardness of my heart,
He wooed me and won me by His
tender pleading, and now I am His
servant, doing my utmost to win
others from the ways of sin.

This incident may encourage some
of our comrades who toil for Christ
in the open-air, and rarely see the
good result of their efforts.

"The way of life is above to the wise,
but the way of death is the way of the
SATURDAY. fool from hell beneath."—
Prov. xv. 24. A poor
negro woman had a young niece who
sorely vexed the poor soul. One day,
after hearing a new preacher, the
niece came bounding into the room,
saying:

"Aunt, aunt, I ain't gwine to be-
lieve in hell no more. Ef dar to any
hell, I jest wants to know where dey
hold all dese brimstone for dat place;
dat's what I'd like to know."

The old woman fixed her eyes on
her, and with a tear on her cheek,
said: "Ah, honey darlin', you look out
your 'don't go dare, for you'll find dey
takes dese ovver brimstone wid um!"

about 'Mukli,' 'Achha,' and off he goes.
I pass between some butts and am
naked, at its door. I consent and they
have a friendly salvation talk with a
friendly Mahomedan. A word of
prayer, and I leave to go on until I
am asked what I want among the
butts. I say, "I want no more people
in sin and going to destruction, that
I feel sad and wish to get them saved
from K-tru religion is love." 'Yes,'



Mayor White, of St. John, N.B.,
Who moved the vote of thanks at the
General's lecture.

says he, 'think but, 'schait but.' 'Well,'
I ask him, 'And what are you doing?'
Says he, 'I? Why I follow my re-
ligion, and as God keeps me, God
is King, and we must obey Him.' 'Yes,'
that is true, but don't you see that
many people don't obey Him, and you
must, or you cannot enter heaven.
Just think about that.' I swear for him
and leave, saying the Lord for wisdom
to reach their hearts. This is a sketch
of the beginning of native visiting."

This door to door begging was found
a splendid opportunity of speaking to
the people about their souls, and
many cried to God for salvation be-
fore our people left their doors.

Our barracks generally consisted of
a shed made of palm leaves, to hold
about 500 people, and in these green
sheds as many as one hundred and
two hundred have been known to seek
salvation in a single night.

In Gujarat we had blessed victories.
Besides the sacrifice, our comrades
had to bear Government persecutions,
who did not understand the S. A. then
we was as they do at present, and God
was with them.

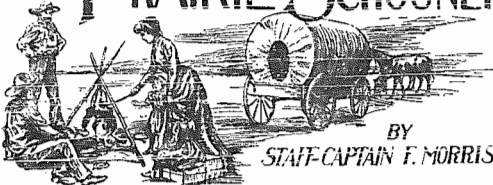
A plank beneath a tree served as
a bed, and oftentimes they were awak-
ened in the middle of the night
by some poor native who had come
to get "Mukli," or salvation.

In Ceylon there were many wonderful
cases of conversion, and although the
inhabitants were nearly all Buddhists,
they were glad to embrace a salvation
that not only made them happy, but
took away their sins, which they ad-
mitted none of the priests or prophets
could do.

Eight lads and lasses from Canada
left at this date for India. The suc-
cess of our officers has sprung out of
not only their devotion to God, but
their willingness to adapt themselves
to the people, which is virtually car-
ried out in everyday life by the Sal-
vation Army. India is the great
centre from which Christianity will
spread through all the Eastern na-
tions, and the Salvation Army, with
God's blessing, means to do its part
for the conversion of the Eastern
world.

The position of the S. A. in India
to-day is beyond description. From
these small beginnings the work has
gone on and on until we have a host
of men and women at every cross-
fighting under the red and blue flag,
and redeemed through the precious
blood of Jesus.

THE PRAIRIE SCHOONER



BY
STAFF-CAPTAIN F. MORRIS

Silas thought as he looked across the table at his wife, still beautiful in his eyes, he would give worlds if he could but start life afresh. Those with whom he worked believed him to be happy, as his nature was a jolly one, but he was far from it. Could we but look this evening into the inner recesses of his soul, we would see there a raging fire of unrest, and desires that would eventually lead him down to the bottomless pit if not overcome. The craving for strong drink was not to be so easily shaken off. A change of surroundings was all very well, but a change of heart was still a more desirable thing. That he was so sinful he would not have his wife know for the world. She trusted him so, and had he not vowed with a terrible oath to be what he should be as husband and father? How much longer he could cover up the smouldering embers of his passion he could not tell—by a single guess, in an unguarded moment, he would destroy a thousand good resolutions, and do as he would, he had found his master.

CHAPTER V.

A RAY OF HOPE.

Silas had been forming a plan in his mind for some time to make another break for liberty; he would take up land on the prairie, build a shack of some kind, take a few horses and cattle, and try again. He was sure there was money in such an undertaking, although he had little idea of the hardships which were before him, and what it really meant to take his small family practically away from civilization, where schooling for his children would be quite out of the question. But he had the plans all which he had held so close, and seen the advantage his physical strength must have been so much in need—the emphasis is advisable, for the General's spirit, may we be permitted to remark, has known no compromise as a wife in tears; then it was that his conscience would smite him, and he would feel so miserable that he would have clasped death itself to his bosom if he had been quite convinced that it would have brought eternal relief to his disquieted spirit. But he had very serious misgivings about going into the desert heretofore in his present condition. Silas was, however, convinced of one thing, that another change was necessary at once, and nothing else suggested itself to his mind. He had the bare facts of the case before Kate, who, while long having her misgivings about her husband, had not thought him to be the slave of sin he made himself out to be. She would not arouse her hopes, and no one knows the anguish of mind through which she passed the next few days. But time is a great healer of wounds, and in a short time Kate was ready to acquiesce in her husband's wishes; she busied herself with necessary preparations.

CHAPTER VI.

TAKING UP LAND.

It is hard to give an adequate description of pioneer life to those who have lived in the luxury of Eastern civilization. The early settlers of California, who traversed their way through the forest and wilderness to the Golden Gate, in search of hidden treasures, before modern means of travel were brought into requisition, had a tale to tell, but they said the foundations of what is now a wealthy and prosperous State of the Union, abounding in mineral resources

—a land of fruit, flowers, and sunshine.

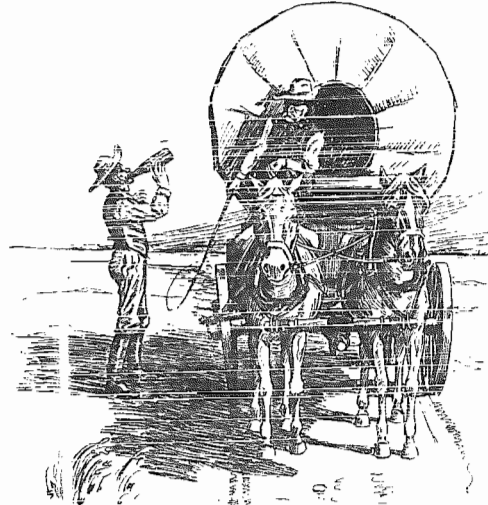
Then, again, the great Canadian North-West was not always the land of plenty, but was brought to its present state by the sufferings and hardships of brave men and women who plodded their way across mountains, valleys, and plains, enduring such privations as tongue fails to tell, resting at night under the starry heavens, with no shelter, save the crude coverings of their well-worn carts. There were perils by night and by day, and far more terrible was the uncertainty of the enterprise. Those who have sailed great distances across the mighty oceans will know the feel-

Here the struggle for life began, the howling wintry blasts would already begin to sweep fiercely around the little home before wife and little children were sheltered from the storm. Then came the long and dark winter, with its blizzards and weariness; deprived of company and the productions of the press, little could be found to occupy the mind and bring fresh cheer to the solitary pioneer. These were some of the trials which faced Silas Mulrooney and his wife during the first year of their pioneering experience. But withal, Katie had that first twelve months, during which time she saw not more than a score of people, and deprived of much that goes to make life happy, a sense of relief on account of her husband's temperamental habits, that she had not known for many years before.

CHAPTER VII.

THE START OF "THE PRAIRIE SCHOONER."

But with the settlement of the country the skies again began to darken, and storm-clouds were to burst upon their little haven in tempestuous fury, shaking their peace of mind to its very foundations, and leaving their lives as shattered crystals. We cannot here trace all the events of the downfall of Silas, but among many of the outside of the "prairie schooner"



Taking His First Bottle of Liquor from a "Prairie Schooner."

ings of loneliness which come stealing into the heart when the last land has been sighted, and although the levitation of the deep on which you travel may have sped across the water to a well-mapped-out destination many times before, and that successfully, yet for all, the sensation as you lose sight of land is often one of depression.

There is the advantage, however, of knowing the port to which we sail, and if, perchance, we go to a city in a foreign land, the description and instruction has been sufficiently complete as to make us well certain there is a haven of rest at the end of the journey. But this was not so with the early pioneers—their journeys were long and dangerous, across boundless stretches of country over which no human feet had ever trod, save those of the Indian. Nature was there undisturbed, and glories of earth they must have beheld far exceeding the handicraft of man in flowery beds of the great.

The journey was not, either, of short duration, but many a day and night, many moons did come and wane, before the land of promise was reached. Then some rough structure shot up the prairie, by dint of hard work, the small timber being gathered from a neighboring bluff, while, with skillful manipulation of the axe and hammer, the edifice was soon complete.

there could always be found a plentiful supply of some sort of intoxicating liquor, and it was not long before a very serious temptation came to Silas. It came about in this way: Silas had gone out one morning to feed his few cattle, which were grazing on the prairie, when he was hailed by a man who was in a quandary as to which trail he should take, having come to a point where two roads met. After Silas had given the desired information, the man took out a bottle of rum was drawn from under the wagon-seat and offered Silas, who, before he had quite understood what he was doing, and the morning being somewhat chilly, took a long draught out of the bottle. In the moment all his pent-up desires were aflame—as a spark to a powder-magazine, so was that fatal drink. It was the beginning of a career that not only brought him and his wife to grief, but nearly destroyed his whole family. Not being content with a glass now and again, Silas made trips to a small town, some thirty miles distant, and as these trips could not be made often, he necessarily had to bring in a fair supply of spirits to meet his ever-increasing demand. Occasionally some passer-by would call in and ask if he had a drop, and of course would not be turned away. Thus it was that the thin edge of the wedge was introduced, and matters developed so that

Silas would put a small charge on any liquor he might supply. The news having spread, and but for his wife, it became known that anyone could get a drink at Silas Mulrooney's if he only went after it, and the farmer discovered all at once there was more profit in this unscrupulous business than in farming, and that there was also less work in connection with it, began to run a tavern.

Agony is not the word to describe the state of Katie's mind when she found where matters had drifted, but as the continual droppings of water will wear away the hardest of rock, so was this patient spirit broken and dispirited, and she longed to be of a husband who had promised to be all that God had intended a man should be to his wife.

(To be continued.)

"And I—Whither Shall I Go?"

(Genesis xxxvii. 36.)

By ADJT. A. BOOGS.

These words were spoken by Reuben, Jacob's eldest son, when he came to see his father and found that his brother Joseph was not there. Being the eldest of his family, and knowing how much his father loved Joseph, and having his mind made up to deliver him to his father from the rest of his brothers, his heart was wrung with anguish as he felt his responsibility for his brother's well-being, and he feared to stand before his father without him. Had he been sooner at the pit the chances were that he might have delivered his brother. And there are many in the pit of sin that you may rescue if you get there in time to help them by your prayers, faith, and example; that is, if you start right away to serve God. Reuben, the eldest, how many, in a spiritual sense, ought to have a care in helping their brothers and sisters to God and safety. How many there are who know that they ought to seek the Lord, and that their soul is in danger of being lost, and yet keep looking after the fleeting things of time until, like Reuben, they see they are too late to save their soul, or help their brothers, or reap any harvest, for they have done nothing, and in sorrow they cry out, "And I, whither shall I go?" Reuben had to meet Jacob, his father. And so we cannot be from God. We must meet the record of our own lives. I remember hearing a man captain say that when he was out in a storm, with no hope but sudden death before him, all his past sins came up before him—every wrong he had done brought to his mind in a moment of time, and in spirit he wondered whither should he go.

Dear sinner or backslider, don't trifle with God. Don't think, if you get into the Kingdom of Grace, how many you may then have as well. Perhaps there are loved ones you may win for God and heaven. Unsaved father or mother, brother or sister, do not, on the whole, be among those who shall be crying out "And I, whither shall I go?" Look to Christ, the very's crimson river flows to wash your sins away. Find pardon, and when you go to win souls, and come at last, rejoicing, bringing your sheaves with you.

OUR IDEALS GOVERN US.

We live in the throes of an intensely energetic age. We boast that we live fast, think fast, and travel fast, and that the telegraph and the press have infinitely multiplied our sensations. If our faces are eager and anxious, we do not reflect our environment. It was said of John Keats, that his face was the face of one who had looked upon the vision; in other words, he had gazed his inward eye on beauty. You cannot have the face of the dreamer without the dream, the quiet eyes of the saint without the discipline of the fast. Do not ask misgivings and impossible things; be reasonable. Figs do not grow on thistles, nor grapes on thorns. This universal law governs everything, and to have the calm brow you must have the calm soul, and you must be pure things, you will be pure. Our ideals govern us, and what we think, we are; what we most think of, we most resemble.—Rev. W. J. Dawson.

At this moment, when the coming referendum agitates the populace of Ontario, while scarcely necessary, it will not be out of place to again emphasize the definite and uncompromising stand the Army has at all times taken regarding the drink evil and the drink traffic. We consider the use of intoxicating liquor at the root of the majority of criminal offences, and the cause of most moral and physical degeneracy. It is an evil from whatever side one may consider it, except from the point of pecuniary profit to the manufacturer and saloon keeper. The abject poverty and misery which drink's victim causes generally to neglected wives and innocent children is often talked about but little realized, except by those whose mission brings them into contact with the shoddes of the drunkard, and that is doubtless the strongest incentive Saltrionists have for being particularly set upon the annihilation of the drink traffic. We perfectly realize that the abolishing of the traffic will not usher the millennium into this world, nor will it test the true characters, but we know that many a child will be the brighter, many a child the better fed and clothed, and gradually many a weak victim rescued to a sounder physical and moral constitution, all of which we would gladly accept as well as the greater opportunity as well as for the greater opportunity. We hope it will afford to save men's immortal souls. We have no doubt that the good will, as one man, stand for prohibition.

The Onward Sweep of the General's Campaign.

Montreal's Mammoth Meetings—The Magnificent Windsor Hall Crowded Twice on Sunday—Liberal Offerings—The Imperial City on Fete—A Brilliant Assemblage at the Russell Theatre—Darkness, Torrents and No Street Cars a Triple Trial at Kingston—Hamilton Honors the General—Hundreds of Souls at the Mercy Seat for the Week.

MONTREAL.



With electric velocity and force the General's tour sweeps on. At time of writing he has been on the continent seventeen days, has conducted over thirty meetings, and seen three hundred souls kneel at the mercy seat. But figures are cold calculations at best, and can but little convey the immensity of those stupendous gatherings in which thousands have been swayed by Divine unction and impressed with convictions which have made a sterner reality of time and a dearer reality of eternity.

Such a brilliant onset has not been accomplished without an immense expenditure of nervous and physical force on the part of the General. He is less sparing of himself than even an afternoon occupied from a public point of view seems to give him positive pain. Naturally the General is feeling the strain of such an arduous agenda, but his vigor is nothing short of miraculous and the buoyancy of his spirit is an inspiration to everybody.

Twenty-four hours' traveling covered a distance of two hundred and seventy-five miles, and brought us from the commercial port of Halifax to Canada's metropolis, the historic city of Montreal. The journey had not been one of leisure for the General and his Staff. The incessant click of typewriters, the hasty flight to catch cross mails with budgets, official and (if the witness happened to be a privileged one) a peep into the inner section where the General and Commissioner sat with briefs of business memoranda between them, all gave the idea of work, and hard work, too. We passed the General's energetic A.D.C. in an energetic state of agitation at a late hour becoming that so far his influence had failed to persuade his chief to lay aside the pen which he had held so long, and even sleep which his physical strength must have been so much in need—the emphasis is advisable. For the General's spirit, may we be permitted to remark, has known no exhaustion, and never craves cessation to get up steam.

A word about Montreal before we disembark from the car which has become our temporary office and home, may interpret some significances of the General's campaign there. In some respects, Montreal is unlike any other city in the Dominion. Two distinct elements are constantly at work in its social and religious life. In the first, the nationalities of English and French mix in a commercial relationship, but have little personal sympathy with each other. In the latter, the creeds of Protestant and Catholic never mingle at all, and sometimes break out into open hos-

tilities. Amid such diverse conditions, the Salvation Army has had its struggles, but has held on and maintained a standing which is growing daily in the esteem of the citizens. At the General's meetings all these elements were united. Nationalities and creeds were almost evenly mixed in his audiences, and it is a significant fact that among the reporters who were fortunate enough to get a personal word with the General, both Protestant and Catholic newspapers were represented. Upon arrival at Montreal, the General was escorted to the Windsor Hotel, where the courtesy of the Hon. Mr. Stevens entertained him. The simplicity of the General's taste staggered the culinary departments of these great establishments, and the waiters only carry the elaborate menu once to his room. Such simple fare, and so soon disposed of, is altogether beyond the ken of men accustomed to stand for an hour behind a guest's chair while he discusses a twelve-course meal.

—O—
"Keep them away! I guess not. I doubt whether the rain would prevent the Montreal public from coming, but nothing could keep the soldiers away. They have been reckoning on this night for weeks."

So spoke a voice of local authority, and as we watched through rain and stumbled into mud-puddles, we reflected that they were right. Anyway, we who knew already what these Soldiers' Councils of the General's implied of inspiration and blessing would not have forgone the opportunity for a flood. And by the time our beloved leader appeared at the door, the historical battlement of No. 1 was crowded from front to rear with a throng of exceptional intelligence and enthusiasm. It did not take the General long to direct himself at his overcoat, and two minutes later we were in the midst of one of the most powerful Soldiers' meetings it has ever been our privilege to attend.

The General was pleased to see Montreal again, and said so, and that this feeling was echoed in booming bands, shining eyes, and gasping faces and feet. I do not. "I remember the last time I was in Montreal," said the General, scanning his audience for old faces and taking in every new one, "snow up to the arm-pits, and an atmosphere like the North Pole, but we were warm inside, and thank God we are warm inside to-night despite the downpour, and we are going to have a line which will make hotter the divine fire in every soul, and make hot seasons for the powers of evil against us."

Faith rose high as the General outlined the scenes of heavenly visitation which he had witnessed since landing on this continent, of the mighty outpouring which had fallen on

New York, "and they need it, those New Yorkers," said the General over his glasses, a sally which three thorough officers from the sister-Territory seemed to enjoy immensely. Then a word about the arrival at St. John, the phenomenal meeting at Halifax, and "we must have a good time here, the East is not going to have all the laurels—Montreal shall be blessed, its officers, its soldiers, its people. All the best wine of the feast has not yet been drunk, anyway there is plenty left—let us get a good fill-up of the heavenly champagne to-night."

These Saturday night Soldiers' Councils are unique occasions. They serve as an ante-chamber of the great campaign-room of the morrow. In their sacred vestibule the General penetrates our hearts with a new perception of the state of the crowds and our responsibility for dealing with them, and there is no doubt that the pentecostal seasons seen on the Sabbath are born in the revival the night before. All the General's casual comments, their energizing influences at the spring of the stream, in the soul of the saint, in the conscience of the soldier—after which the heart of the crowd is as fallow ground. At Montreal we saw him in the case. The power of God descended upon the crowd of soldiers, sprinkled as it was with deserters and "forlorn hopes," in heavier shower than the Hittites falling from the skies without. The suitability of the General's words to the singular needs of those present fastened the truth as nails in sure places, and the said sure places became very sore and troubled. The General was careful to explain that he had not come to take away the confidence of the right, but to show their true condition to those whose condemnation was necessary to their peace.

Did the General know that there were one of two before him who positively prized themselves upon the Platonic expression of their faith? Certain it is that his plea for an emotional religion hit more than one hard, and that several who had been starving upon Siberian experiences were led in long for the warmth and light of southern climes.

"It is the most dreary thing in the world to profess a religion and not feel its power," cried the General, and hearts ached at such definition of their own misery.

"I had never looked at it in that light before," blurted one condemned soul, "but when the General asked, 'How many in your family are going to hell?' I remembered the awaked ones in my own house, and the burden of their salvation became more than I could bear."

The mercy seat was the most conspicuous object before every mind as the General closed. There was a momentary hesitation. "Oh," cried the

General, "someone is trying to satisfy their conscience by saying they will come to-morrow—conscience you may be lying in your shroud." Come now.

As if in response, a young man from the centre of the hall rose with deliberation of a new purpose. Before the breath of the first chorus swept over the kneeling throng another had made her way, then another, and another, until within the first ten minutes of the prayer meeting twelve had deliberately removed their consciences.

Then a hush in the storm of weeping—an obb in the tide—but only for a moment, and faith re-mustered, for the devil was making a hard fight. But the day was the Lord's, and ere long more and more were kneeling, until the mercy seat was lined, and the air resounded with the weeping of penitence and the rejoicings of faith.

"By God's help, on Monday morning," said one man, "I'll speak to that fellow—I only wish I could see him before. Oh, but I felt ashamed, as the General spoke, to think how long I'd worked at his side, and never said a word to him about his soul."

Next to the man knelt a woman in the ecstasies of realized deliverance. Her struggle had been long and bitter, but now, through smiles and tears, she knew the heavenly joy illumining sinners' souls.

These are representative scenes of the thirty-two which knelt at the penitent form before Brigadier Fugmire pronounced the benediction. Before it concluded one more breaking woman's heart was resolved not to be left out, and the angels opened the heavenly records again to tabulate thirty-three as the number of deliverances that night.

And as we splashed back through the muddy streets, many with moist eyes and melted hearts, faith, and feelings, united in confidence about the morrow.

—O—
With trembling hands we pulled up the blind to see under SUNDAY what skies we were to MORNING. Light that day. They were leaden as ash and it was raining in torrents. It was a test of faith, but when we entered the Windsor Hall to find six hundred had ventured through the downpour, faith was lost in sight. We waited the meeting in good spirits and excellent expectations. At the same time there is no doubt but that the leaden skies had their own depressing influence upon the crowd, and that its weight did not lighten the heavings of doubt which shrouded some hearts as the General outlined those wars of believing experience, "Cleansing for me."

It was, in all probability, the first spiritual song that had been sung in that spacious building for many a long day. Certain it is we know that on

(Continued on page 12.)

G.B.M. NOTES.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

By ENSIGN WHITE.

Since last report Leamington has been visited. Ensign and Mrs. Jarvis are in command. The crowd was very small, which means small returns. We need an energetic Local Agent for the G.B.M. here. Will some good soldier of friend take up this work? Mother Broadwell has again done real well with her boxes.

At Essex the lantern service was very well attended. The Local Agents, the Sisters Mrs. Wagner, have had a good increase in this quarter's returns.

Windsor was my next stop. Here I met Capt. and Mrs. White and Capt. Pennacy. It happened to be Thanksgiving Day, so we made our way to Mrs. Austin's for a real Thanksgiving dinner. God bless Bro. and Sister Austin, also the cook. Those who attended the lantern service said it was the best yet. The income was very good, of which we praise the Lord. Bro. Dave Virtue held his own with the last quarter.

I next made my way to Chatham, where I spent the week-end. The lantern service was enjoyed by all. The Sunday's meetings were real good, the operators were well attended, also the farewell meeting of Adjutant and Mrs. Moring. Different comrades spoke of the blessing and help the Adjutant had been to them personally. Mrs. McGarry had a few words of farewell, and thanked the people of Chatham for their kindness. The Adjutant followed with a Bible reading, and spoke very pointedly to both saint and sinner. Capt. and Mrs. Sharp assisted in the meetings all day.

Bothwell came next, which more than maintained its past records. Those who were present enjoyed the service.

The officers have been very kind and considerate. May God bless them.

The writer is well in body, happy in soul, and doing his best for God and souls.

Now for the General's meetings in London, Woodstock and Toronto. A mighty time is expected. God bless the General!

TILT COVE DISTRICT.

Adj. and Mrs. Sparks have just concluded a trip around their District. Sunday was spent at Pillay's Island, where we had a glorious time. The Adjutant felt at home on this old battleground, and Mrs. Sparks helped to make the meetings a success with her singing and earnestness. As we and the joy of seeing five souls at the mercy seat.

On Monday we left for Triton, a distance of seven miles by boat. We arrived at noon and found the officers full of faith for a good time. After refreshments the Adjutant attended to some business matters and inspected the books, property, etc. At 1:30 we started singing with music and song. Adjutant and Mrs. Sparks' words were backed home by the Spirit's power, and six souls knelt at the cross.

On Tuesday we boarded our boat for Little Bay Island with ten miles ahead of us. There was no wind and the sea was calm. We used our spruce sails and soon sighted Sally Anne's Cove. There was no sign of officers and we did not know if they were sick, dead, or dying. However, we made our way to the quarters, where we found out the secret—they were busy preparing a hot dinner for us, which we were soon enjoying. After dinner the Adjutant attended to some business work and your humble servant went to the back harbor with the Lieutenant to announce the meeting. The meeting was rather silent at first, but we soon got a "move on," and some of the soldiers got the glory. As the Bible reading we went into

the prayer meeting, the net was cast on the right side of the ship, and when we drew it in we had two fish.

On Wednesday morning we took ship for War's Harbor. I omitted to say that Lieut. Mercer joined us at Little Bay Island. A breeze was blowing from the north-east and we took him in tow, but soon found that this would not do, as our ship was heavy laden, containing five persons in all, and some of them not very good sailors; so we made for land. We were met by our comrade, Mrs. Ender, who entertained us. Lieut. Mercer is taking hold here in good style. He has the new barracks almost completed, besides doing corps work. The Adjutant inspected the building and gave the Lieutenant some instructions regarding improvements. We had a good time and conviction was stamped on many faces.

On Thursday morning we started for Little Bay, where we met Lieut. Mercer, whose face gave us to understand that she was believing for a good time. A good crowd was present and we had a good time. This corps has seen better days, when the mines were working, but the mines failed, and that caused the people to seek employment elsewhere. After a hard battle two souls were won for God.

Again we boarded our ship, this time with fifteen miles ahead of us, to reach Jackson's Cove. We waited over an hour to catch the breeze, and arrived at 2:30. The officers were not at home, as they did not expect us. Lieut. Mercer and myself went to look for them, while the Adjutant managed to get into the quarters through a window. Circumstances were somewhat against us here, but we had a good time.

The officers in every place were more than ever determined to fight and conquer. Harvest Festival was

dealt with in every meeting, and the officers are determined to get their targets. We closed the trip with six souls. Lieut. Mercer and myself came home on Saturday and had six souls on Sunday night—E. J. B.

CONCEIT.

Conceit spoils many an excellency. Some persons are so proud of their goodness, or of their attainments, or of their position, or of their character, or of their family, that they become offensive to many who would otherwise be won by their merit. Pride mars, blights, and withers whatever it touches. It begets assumptions that are very belittling as well as hard to bear. A man weakens his influence and retards his personal and public interests by giving it full control. Its exhibition may be natural, but noble manhood, high moral character, regard to the feelings of others and Christianity all demand its suppression.

HIS FINAL INSTRUCTIONS.

An old durned who was fearful of being buried alive, left these final instructions:

"After my time comes, please stay as long as possible. Don't make do funeral sermon too long, kazo dat'll only make me sleep de sounder; but blow de dinner-ho'n over me. If dat don't wake me, I is sho' gone."—Atlantic Constitution.

There is no place too lowly for the display of high qualities.

We never become citizens of the Kingdom of God by obedience merely.



"INASMUCH!"

[The Bishop of London is in sympathy with the work of the Salvation Army. On passing an open-air meeting recently he asked his hat as a mark of respect, and was heard to say, "God bless you."—Newspaper paragraph.]

Be passed them by, but raised his hat.
To show he noticed such;
It cheered them in that open air,
And did not cost him much.
From earth to heaven that incident,
Of how he came in touch,
Has been recorded, and will earn
God's promised "Inasmuch."
Oh, if some others did as he,
And stopped the usual cheer,
The touch of human sympathy
"Would make a worker cheer;
And who can say but that the Lord
Might show He loved the sight
By pouring out a Pentecost,
To make His people white."—J.



III.—THE GERMANS.

CHAPTER XLII.—Continued.

In the meantime, Prince Eugene was carrying on a great war with the Turks on the Hungarian frontier, where he was joined by all who wanted to see good service. He beat the Grand Vizier at Carlowitz, and then took Temeswar, and laid siege to Belgrade. The Turks came, 250,000 in number, to its relief, and encamped on the heights above, while Eugene lay ill of a fever in his tent. On the 1st of August, 1717, he was recovered enough to leave his tent. He attacked them in the middle of the night, and gained a most splendid victory, which immediately gave him possession of Belgrade, and he placed guards along the whole bank of the Danube to watch against the Turks.

Karl VI. had no son, and the great object of the latter half of his life was to cheat his nieces in favor of his daughters. He betrothed his daughters to the sons of the Duke of Lorraine, and offered them to be diet and from the powers of Europe to consent to a Pragmatic Sanction, by which the eldest, Maria Theresa, was to succeed to all his hereditary states. Karl gave his aid to Frederick Augustus, who claimed the crown of Poland on his father's death, against Stanislas Leszczynski. The daughter of Stanislas was wife of Louis XV., and thus there was another war with France. Eugene, at seventy-one, took the command, and was hailed by the army with shouts of, "Our father," while Friedrich William of Prussia saluted, saying, "I see my master." But there was much to be done. The French took Philippsburg, and Eugene was recalled, and took leave of his army, and went back to Vienna, where he spent the last two years of his life in deeds of benevolence. He was so good a master that his servants grew good under him, and in the last year of his life the united ages of himself, his coachman, and two footmen, amounted to 310. He now and then tried to give good advice to Karl, but was not heeded, though he was married and mourned when he died suddenly at seventy-three, in 1715.

He had been the only man in the council of war who did not cheat, and the army, though counted at one hundred and twenty thousand, was really only forty thousand, and they were half-starved, half-clothed, and had useless weapons; so they were beaten in Italy by the French and Spaniards, and in Hungary by the Turks, and Karl had to make the best peace he could. It was a strange arrangement—Friedrich August of Saxony was to keep Poland, and Stanislas Leszczynski was to have Lorraine, and leave it to his daughter, the French Queen. The real Duke Franz, husband to Maria Theresa, was to have Tuscany instead, and everybody again promised that she should have the Austrian dominions, and gave the hopes that her husband should be chosen Emperor, he being descended from Karl the Great.

But faith, truth, and honesty were little heeded. Everybody preyed upon the Emperor, and the waste was beyond belief. Two hogheads of Tokay wine were daily said to be used for dipping the bread on which the Empress' parrots were fed, twelve gal of wine were surveyed to be used every day for her possets, and twelve barrels for her baths, while all the Austrian States were in a wretched state of want and misery, all because Karl was so dull an upstart. He died on the 12th of October 1740, and had male heir of the House of Hapsburg.

Four Came to Jesus.

Regina.—We can praise God for victory. Last week four souls came to Jesus. Our crowds are increasing and our finances are very good. We are in for greater victories in the future. —Willie Brander.

CORPS BULLETINS

The Target in Pieces.

Botwoodville.—God is giving us victory in our work. We have been kept busy during the past fortnight practising on our H. P. target. We were firing straight and getting near the centre, when one well-directed shot, from a big gun, accomplished the work and knocked it to pieces. We have also been bombarding the forts of darkness, and since the last bulletin was despatched one soul has deserted the ranks of the enemy and sworn allegiance to the King of Kings.—S.

The Enemy Retreating.

Emerson.—We are still at the battle's front warring against sin and Satan. There are visible signs of the enemy yielding. One precious soul in the meeting last night stood up to be prayed for. Victory is our motto and we are going forth in faith, knowing the battle is the Lord's.—We came off victorious in the Harvest Festival effort.—Lieut. D. Rankin.

Seven in the Fountain.

Fredericton.—Our Harvest Festival effort was smashed to atoms. Glory to God! On Sunday we went to St. John to see and hear our beloved General, and were much blessed by his inspiring talks. Since then God's power has been manifested in our midst. One man, a high official and a guilty backslider came back to the fold, after wandering from his Father's home for three years; he was once a Lieutenant in the Eastern Province, and came out of Hamilton, Bermuda, corps. On Friday night another dear brother came the cross, and on Sunday night five precious souls passed into the fountain. Halleluia!—J. C. Smith; R.C.

A. Musical Meeting.

Hamilton, Ber.—God is helping and blessing us wonderfully. One soul has bought Christ since last report, and there is much conviction in the meetings. On Wednesday night we had a grand musical meeting, with seven officers and about sixty soldiers on the platform. The bandmen and other

musicians were at their best, and we had a good time.—Corps-Cadet.

Our Hearts were Cheered.

Herring Neck.—We have had a visit from our old friend, Capt. Downey. It cheered our hearts to see him and shake his friendly hand once more. We had a blessed day on Sunday, and deep conviction was stamped on many faces. God came near and blessed our waiting souls. We can rejoice that our H. F. target is smashed.—Annie Squire, J. S. S.-M.

Our Prayers Answered.

Moscomin.—God has been blessing us abundantly, and our soldiers are in good fighting trim. Ensign Mercer held a lantern service on Saturday with fair success. On Sunday God's presence was felt and two precious souls requested our prayers. Hallelujah! We are believing for souls to be saved in the near future.—Lieut. Gardiner.

A Confession.

Omamee.—In spite of the dark clouds and discouragements, God is working. During the past week three precious souls have knelt at the mercy seat and claimed pardon, one being a man who, some three months ago, stole money from the Army quarters. He acknowledged his sin and brought double what he took. Praise God for an answer to prayer!—A. Parker, Caul.

Eleven at the Mercy Seat.

Ottawa.—We have just been favored with a visit from Staff-Capt. Archibald, who fourteen years ago, was on the S. A. forces here and conducted the first open-air meeting on the Post Office Square, our present stand. The Staff-Captain, who was in the city on business connected with the General's visit, by request of Ensign Bloss, took charge of the meetings on Sunday, Oct 12th, and was heartily welcomed. The meeting was fluent and the Holy Spirit's power was manifest. The day during the day and the three souls came for a deeper experience and three for pardon, also the sinners were good and we were richly blessed. On

Thursday evening the Staff-Captain gave a very touching account of the Prison Gate Work with which he is connected. Everyone present seemed to be deeply interested. On Sunday, Oct. 19th, we had a very encouraging day. God came near, and five wandering souls came to the fold. Staff-Capt. Archibald was in command. We had a glorious wind-up, and shall eagerly look forward to another visit from the Staff-Captain.—A. J. French.

He Took Up His Cross.

Spokane—We thank God for another victory. Last Sunday Major and Mrs. Margrave, Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Taylor, and all the local officers, were present at the meetings. We had a glorious time, and three precious souls came forward in the holiness meeting. One of our ex-servants, who had promised to take up his cross again. In the afternoon meeting two more souls became reconciled to their Lord and Master. Hallelujah! We are praying and believing for a real blood-and-fire baptism during this winter, and God's people here who know that they will not be disappointed. The people who attend our meetings indoors, and those who gather around the open-air, are very good to us and respond to our appeals for financial help cheerfully. Let the Lord bless them and help them to give their hearts to Him.—J. R. C.

Painter and Preacher

St. Stephen.—After a short stay of three and a-half months, Ensign and Mrs. Thompson and Freda have said good-bye. They leave many friends here who wish them success and prosperity in all their future undertakings. The Ensign, while doing his best for God and the Army, also found time to do some painting. A neat sign over the barracks door as well as some other signs, and a very conspicuous and a conspicuous sign over the shop door of the Hatterjah Shoemaker, are some of the fruits of his labor in this direction. Capt. McWilliams and Lieut. Rodland arrived on Friday to take the Ensign and his family on a long day Sunday, and on young man Enslat at the army west—S.

A Military Dialogue.

St. George's, Ber.—This corps visited Hamilton for the Harvest Festival, and helped in the meeting there. The string band came to the front. Next evening we had a musical meeting, and a dialogue was given by two military comrades. During the week we have had quite a number of visitors. Three soldiers from Hamilton were with us on Sunday, and Capt. Prince, from Somerset, came on Monday. On the following Thursday we welcomed Mr. Adjt. Cameron and Capt. Hebb from St. George's. We are believing for a real end here, and pray that many may find the Saviour.—S. A. Church, War Cas.

A Welcome Home.

Whatcom.—On Thursday we welcomed Lieut. Sutherland back to our midst. She has been on furlough for the past six weeks, on account of her eyes. We were all glad to see her. On Sunday night one soul sought the Saviour. We smashed our H. F. target. Watch Whatcom during the winter campaign.—Dixie

The Chancellor's Visit

Winnipeg—Staff Captain and Mrs. Phillips paid us a visit on Sunday, and we had a very profitable time. From early morning till late at night God's presence was with us. In the afternoon we had two speakers, and in the evening the Staff-Captain enrolled eight men under the yellow, red, and blue, and dedicated Brother and Sister Fuller's baby to the Lord. At night we divided up into three brigades for the open-air. The leader reported rousing times, and the march afterwards that followed the united as to the verity of the movement. After a soul-stirring meeting on Monday, a very heart-searching talk by the Staff-Captain, in which the truths to be dealt with, the Word of God were plainly dealt with, and applied over two more souls meeting God, making four more the day—Shiner.

Three Vancouver Weddings.

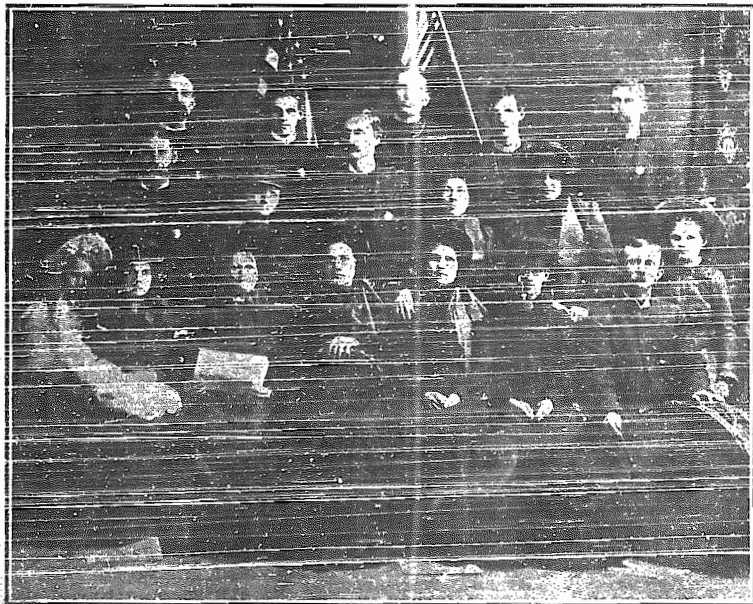
Weddings galore in Vancouver, and why not? You will please excuse me, Mr. Editor, if I trespass on your valuable space for once, and say a few words in regard thereto. A few weeks ago Bro. Symonds persuaded Sister Scott that his was the nicest name, so she accepted him.

Next on the taps were Brother Henry Dickson and Sister Margaret Olsen Wyness, who came all the way from Norway to make him happy. Brother Henry is the Army's first convert in Skagway. Skagway? Why, yes; it is away up north where that Long officer, I mean that faithful worker, has been so long.

Last, but not least, comes Brother Jos. Hoskins and Miss Grace Super, who were married on the evening of the 13th inst. Sister Hoskins is well known in Army circles as well as in Vancouver, where she has had charge of the Rescue Home for a long time. "God bless and prosper them all," says Vancouver correspondent.

But, Mr. Editor, next week will cap the climax. A great hallelujah wedding is to take place in our barracks on Wednesday evening, and we are looking forward to the brightest time ever seen here. This, as you know, is an age of combines, and this couple, who are both officers, are combining so as to be the better able to push on the war. I will (D.V.) tell you all about them next week.

Our worthy officers are, as ever, pushing on the war with vigor. The Lord is blessing us, for which we praise Him. We are very much disappointed that we are to be deprived of the pleasure of seeing and hearing our beloved General. God bless him. May he long be spared to fight in this noble warfare, is our united prayer. H.N.M.N.



Officers and Soldiers of New Whateam, Wash.

continued from page 3.)

erty, and, if there is not a greater deal of love, there is a general discontent, and poverty is round us; we are comfortable, but it is different in the place where they starved. Those of us who know the East End of London know that we have here a state of humanity so low, so debased, so wretched, that it is almost sufficient for any one to see it to understand it at all, and it is easy to see to us said, that the churches, the denominations, the societies, the philanthropic bodies, the separate efforts of philanthropists, and *otherwise*, have never seem to reach that nothing so urgent mass. We do not know the reason why they would not reach the church, or mass.

where where they could be reached, and it rested with the genius and ability of one man, and those who surrounded him, to reach down and take hold of, and lift, and do something for this great, broken-down, seething mass—what is called the 'submerged tenth.'

"Now, I know very well I was going to make a speech, but I will not. I will simply content myself with introducing to you the organizer of this great work—the man who is the prototype of the man of the 19th and 20th centuries—General Booth."

The General's speech made a profound impression upon that superb audience. The logical arguments for the social and spiritual amelioration of mankind, the force of his experience as he dealt with the problems of the age, and the deep solemnity of his appeal for the blessing and benediction of the people, carried all before them. There was intense attention as the General outlined his plans for the future, and demonstrated the principles which had been laid down for the prosperity of the Army. It was a wonderful address from first to last, and held the audience spell-

Hon. Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior, proposed a vote of thanks. He said :

"I rise at the suggestion of my friend, Mr. Chairman, very willingly to say two or

three works in the way of expressing my gratification, and asking you to express yours, at the privilege we have enjoyed this evening in your presence. I am the Salvation Army. I have, I must confess, for some years entertained a desire to experience that privilege. On the occasion of the General's last visit to Canada he visited the place where I reside, but was unfortunately I think in the country at that time, and I did not then have the privilege of hearing him. I regretted it, because I perceived a strong degradation here from the influence of the organizer and father of the Salvation Army the story of that great and wonderful organization. It was not so much on account of the work which our friend, the chairman, has done in the world, but because he has been done in the great cities of Europe, although I appreciate that, but it was on account of what I had seen done myself, in the little places of this country. It was my first taste of the work of the most of Canada, in most of the places where I have been. I have seen the officers of the Salvation Army, and I have never been in a place where the Salvation Army was established, where I have not seen a good many unfortunate wretches out of the ditch and converted them into respectable citizens. Mr. Chairman, that is enough of itself to cause any person who has any interest in the redemption of his fellow-creatures to have an interest in the work of the Salvation Army.

"The success of that movement has proven that General Booth is a philosopher, and has declared the truth of his philosophy in human actions. He has demonstrated, too, that he has been able to take the poorest material and make them into an Army and send them forth to attack a problem that our greatest church organizations have been unable to solve.

"There are one or two things which are most remarkable in connection with the work of this Army: the number of countries it has come into, and the enormous number of its adherents. National lines are not respected

by this Army; it goes from one country to another with an influence that has never been known by any other religious organization. There is another thing. There have been a great many religious organizations, but as a rule, they have either built upon another man's foundation, or they have taken from a religious organization more than its religious life. Soya, the founder of the greatest, and one of the most wonderful organizers in the world, built up an organization within a few years, and he built up a Knox led a schism from an existing church; John Wesley took from an existing church—General Booth has done. He has gone to the people who have no religion, and he has built up a new body, which helps all.

"Let me say, Mr. Chairman, that there are no better servants of the people than the Salvation Army. I have had to do with the administration of the law for twelve years past. There has been no time when I have not had to make a charge a police force of one of the six different divisions charged with the responsibility of dealing with the administration of criminal justice, and I know something by hard experience of the difficulties of the position. I want to tell you, Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen, that I would rather have the Salvation Army barracks in the darkest corner of the city than have any other barracks. I would rather have, in many cases, the uniform of a Salvation Army officer than the uniform of a policeman. Now I am not depreciating the work of the police, but I am sure that the Salvation Army goes amongst the class of people from whom the criminal comes, and therefore it is the best work amongst them which is conceivable."

"People have joined in doing honor to all the great men of the 20th century. We, in our humble way, to-night, for a few minutes, can devote ourselves in doing him honor, and strengthening his hands for the great work, which I think he has rightly said, still lies before the Salvation Army."

Mayor Cook supported these glowing words in expressions of equal warmth.

"As a close reader of the English newspapers for many years," he said, "I have been

In noticing the somewhat amused
whenever there is a reference to the
place his title is inverted commas.
It seems to imply the doubt as to
the right of General Booth to possess
that title. But I think, after the grand
record of thirty-seven years of which
you have heard, it is speak so ably
and so eloquently this evening, you
will agree with me that if any man
ought to be called General, it is the
gentleman behind me. So far as the
Canadian newspapers are concerned,
they put the general in his right place.

"In rising to second the vote of thanks, I do not do so simply as a mere formality. In the office which I have had the honor to hold for the last ten months, as the representative chief magistrate, I have had some experience with phases of civic life of which I had previously no conception. I was speaking to our Honorable Officer—a man who sees more of the seamy side of life than any other individual in the city of Ottawa—and he remarked to me that of all the agencies, and the many grand organizations that we have in this city, there

was none doing a nobler work than the Salvation Army. A young girl is arrested for the first time, and appears before the Police Magistrate; he does not desire to send her to jail; he wants to give her a chance: he turns round—he has no power under the law to do it—but he turns round to the Salvation Army officer and asks: If they will take hold of her, and their sisters lovingly and tenderly take her, and endeavor to lead her back.

"You, ladies and gentlemen, may not know these things. Those of us in public life in Ottawa have the opportunity of knowing them, and I think, therefore, that on your behalf, I am well justified in extending our personal thanks to General Booth, and those who are associated with him, in this noble cause. I, on your behalf, express the hope that General Booth will live until he is one hundred, with that strength and vigor which he has demonstrated here to-night, to continue in the grand work of the Salvation Army to do the work of uplifting humanity? I have great pleasure in seconding the motion."

KINGSTON'S NIGHT.

Kingston, under ordinary circumstances, is one of the liveliest places for an Army meeting that one could wish, and we said good-bye to Ottawa's success with a feeling which was akin to faith that Kingston would not lose an inch of victory's ground, although the achievement might be of a different stamp.

But feelings vanished and stern faith had to be mustered when we found that the city was but the grave shadow of its usual self—there was a break down in the electricity, and not a car or light on the street. To add to the dismal appearance, a Scotch mist was falling, which soon transferred its nationality to a Canadian down-pour.

"The towns just wild about the General's visit," said Adj. McNamara. "and they'll be too disappointed over all this bad weather and gloom. Of course, we are hoping for a crowd, but the streets are like pitch, and there's only the cars to bring the people in, and now they aren't running!" Of course, the people from a great distance will come. They've been driving in all day from the country, 20 and 30, and even 40 miles, and wouldn't miss the meeting for a thousand farms, but —"

Yet there was scarcely a seat vacant, and we had one of the happiest and most blessed meetings of the tour. "What did I not tell you?" said the officer in charge; "the people would hear the General, no matter how many dangers they encountered or pitfalls they fell into on the way."

The Chairman, Mr. W. J. B. Fosse, Esq., M.P.P., was no exception to the

various presidents of the General's meetings throughout the trip in voicing the most appreciative of welcomes. After collecting the Army's work in Kingston, and throughout the world, he asked the audience to realize to the full the immensity of the occasion, for said Mr. Penne, "It is no ordinary man we have here to-night, but a king among men and people; one who both in his character as man, and his capacity as General, is worthy of your fullest respect and love."

The General's words were like double-edged swords that night. Every phase of work explained and applauded was turned to account in pressing responsibility upon the heart of the hearer. "There are not two separate laws for you and me," he cried, "you are no more called to 'sit at ease in Zion' than I am. You who sit at home in comfortable chairs are just as much responsible for saving these brands from the burning as I am, who spend all my time rushing from country to country to pull them out of the fire."

With righteous scorn the General denounced a religion which was damp and cold and dead, so far as the needs of others were concerned. "Such may do for the Egyptian mummies, but not for living people like myself."

INSPIRING and eloquent, Tyrone's comments as the General closed "We, in Kingston," went on to note K.C. Rowe the General's assistant, of the local business and fraternal description of the splendid and significant organization of which he is the head, and of which he has been the promoter for nearly half a century. Looking down the page of history at the world's great leaders—Hannibal, Alexander, Xerxes, Julius Caesar, Bonaparte, and others, while we admire their illustrious deeds, we cannot but know that their track has been marked with blood, carnage and distress, but the footsteps of our hero and General who has spoken to us to-night—for we can but reckon him worthy of both—are not the footsteps of blood, of carnage and of joy. Dean Sargent, who was the greatest benefactor of mankind who made two blades of grass grow where only one grew before. What shall I say of General Booth who has been the greatest benefactor of the lifting of the down-trodden and oppressed? His magnanimous personality with us to-night cannot but be a source of blessing and inspiration to us all. To the mission of charity—that is the mission of the night of the 19th. Shall we, too, carry forth this mission individually to every man, woman and child in need of assistance and cheer, and emulate the Christ-like example which is giving to the hopeless the glimmer of hope and an "evening hand."

"Listening to the inspiring words of our speaker of this evening," said Dr. Bell, "my thoughts, too, have been carried into martial regions. I thought of Roberts' famous march through the Transvaal, of Kitchener's through Central Africa, and others, but there has never been a march more worthy of enduring fame than the march of the Salvation Army through the darkest climates of the world and the Isles of the sea.

"We do things wholeheartedly in the Limestone City," said the Chairman, "and when we lose and appreciate a great man like this, we show it in three cheers for General Bell."

It was a novel vote of thanks, but accorded with tremendous enthusiasm.

OUR BOOMERS' HONOR ROLL

The Winnipeg Wonder to the Front—
Nigger Gets Ahead of Arab—The
Tip-Toppers — The Dawson
Braves—A Word to the
Ontario Soldiers.

Aha, that Winnipeg Wonder has again shown her splendid calling to advantage. Her 406 is a hard proposition to beat, it seems.

Lieut. West, of London, has hardly done as well as I hoped. It occurred to me that she might even go ahead of Lieut. Forsberg, but the needed ten extra copies were not sold. Try again, London.

And just to imagine that Nigger is away ahead of Arab! It takes my breath away. My hand shakes as I try to put these notes together. This effort to suppress my excitement is telling upon my nerves. I feel like shouting, only I don't happen to be a Newfoundland, and aren't give way to my feelings.

The tip-top hustlers are Lieut. Forsberg, Winnipeg, 406; Lieut. West, London, 397; Lieut. Moore, Sydney, 230; Ensign Helliman, Dawson, 220; and S.-M. Casbin, Halifax I., 200.

The East has done a little better this week. Keep rising, ye Easterners, and you have solved the question of aerial navigation. You're out of sight!

It does me much good to see the Dawson brigade at work. 409 between two hustlers in that far-away spot is just charming.

This is the War Cry that Ontario hustlers will have to be very careful about. With new officers in a good many corps, the soldiers should do extra duty in seeing that all the regular customers are attended to, and the saloons, etc., visited systematically, until the new officers get the lie of the land sufficiently well enough to take hold of the selling themselves. Don't forget this little bit of fatherly advice.

Eastern Province.

130 Hustler.

Lieut. Moore, Sydney	230
S. M. Casbin, Halifax I.	200
Lieut. Corkum, St. John I.	180
Lieut. Velsot, Charlottetown	140
S. M. Velsot, Halifax I.	140
Capt. Fawcett, Halifax	140
Capt. Redmond, Somerset	130
Capt. Anderson, St. John I.	130
P. S. M. McQueen, Moncton	130
Lieut. Carter, St. John I.	130
Mrs. Adr. Dowell, Charlottetown	109
Lieut. Thistle, Calais	109
Capt. Melkie, Carleton	109
S. M. Iross, Windsor	109
Lieut. Macdonald, St. John I.	109
Mrs. Ensign Carter, New Glasgow	109
Ensign Carter, New Glasgow	109
Lieut. Ritchie, Yarmouth	109
S. M. Bond, Hamilton	109
Lieut. Macdonald, St. John I.	109
Capt. Macnough, St. John I.	109
Capt. McWilliams, Moncton	84
Ellie Ramey, Bridgetown	80
Capt. Clark, Baskville	80
Capt. Clark, Baskville	80
Capt. Prince, Bermuda	80
Lieut. Gibbans, Annapolis	80
Lieut. Parsons, Fredericton	80
Lieut. Thistle, Calais	80
Lieut. Sargent, Halifax	80
O. C. Bishop, Woodstock	70
Mrs. Capt. Parsons, Amherst	70
W. Jennings, Bermuda	70
Capt. White, Bridgetown	60
Lieut. Grosman, Lunenburg	60
Capt. White, Bridgetown	60
Capt. Wyatt, Westville	60
Lieut. McDonald, St. John I.	60
Ensign Williams, Springfield	60
Ensign Williams, Springfield	60
Capt. Smith, Campbellton	57
Lieut. Fewson, Whitney	57
Ensign Fewson, Whitney	57
Ensign Fewson, Whitney	57

Capt. March, Liverpool	55
Lieut. Weakley, Liverpool	55
Lieut. Ginnivan, Chatham	59
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John II.	59
Capt. B. B. B. St. John III.	60
Capt. Pemberion, Summerside	50
Capt. Mercer, Summerside	50
Mrs. Enslin Knight, St. John I.	50
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	50
Lieut. McLellan, Bridgewater	50
Capt. MacFarlane, Fredericton	50
Capt. Lebara, Sydney Mines	50
Sergt. Lidstone, Glace Bay	50
Ensign Bowring, Woodstock	50
Adjt. Wigglus, Yarmouth	45
Capt. Hallison, Bear River	45
Lieut. Wuslow, Louisbourg	45
P. S. M. Worth, Charlottetown	45
Capt. Muirbrough, St. John V.	45
Cand. McFadden, Yarmouth	45
Capt. Tiller, Newcastle	46
Cand. Campbell, St. John V.	46
Lieut. Kennedy, St. John V.	40
Capt. Neuling, Windsor	40
Lieut. Bernard, Truro	40
Lieut. Ogilvie, Springhill	40
Sergt. Jones, Halifax I.	40
Capt. Tait, Charlottetown	35
Sergt. Ward, Charlottetown	35
Lieut. Nugent, Halifax IV.	35
Capt. Kirk, Dartmouth	35
Lieut. Wood, Dartmouth	35
Ensign Cooper, Fredericton	35
Lieut. Cullen, Louisbourg	35
P. S. M. Chase, Fredericton	35
Ensign Thompson, St. Stephen	35
Mrs. Chambers, Calais	30
Sergt. Beatty, Fredericton	30
Lieut. Cullen, Louisbourg	30
Capt. Harding, Sussex	30
Capt. Munroe, Frasport	30
Capt. Davis, Lunenburg	30
Ray Jarvis, Halifax II.	30
Capt. Richards, Clark's Glasgow	30
Capt. McKee, Clark's Glasgow	30
Sergt. Pitt, Springhill	30
Sergt. Clark, Glace Bay	30
Sergt. Dinnie, Glace Bay	30
Capt. Green, Houlton	26
Capt. May, Houlton	26
Capt. Miller, Chatham	25
Sergt. Enllott, Chatham	25
Lieut. Elliott, Newcastle	25
S.-M. Jones, St. John II.	25
Capt. Eburny, Digby	20
Lieut. White, St. Stephen	20
Capt. Muirbrough, Hillboro	20
Lieut. Fraser, Hillboro	20
Capt. Lamont, Whitney	20
Willie Turpin, St. John V.	20
Capt. McEachern, Kentville	20
Sergt. Gaudin, St. Stephen	20
Mrs. Lodge, Hamilton	20
Mrs. Smith, Hamilton	20
Sidney Chur, a, Digby	20
S.-M. Kent, a, Digby	20
Capt. McEachern, Sydney Mines	20
Capt. Leadie, Charlottetown	20
Sergt. Pelly, Chatham	20
Capt. James, Halifax II.	20
Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton	20
Lieut. Melkie, North Head	20
Capt. Kirk, St. John V.	20
Lieut. Caversham, Fairville	20
Mrs. Fiske, Hamilton	20
S.-M. Jefferson, Annapolis	20
Capt. Hudson, Dominion	20
S.-M. Eburny, Somerset	20
Cand. Harris, Charlottetown	20
C.-C. Morris, Harbord	20
Mrs. Hargrove, St. John I.	20
Emma Devine, Campbellton	20
Capt. G. H. Devine, Campbellton	20
Capt. Forsyth, Charlottetown	20
Mrs. Carl, Fraser, Charlottetown	20

Central Ontario Province

89 Hastlers

Lieut. Lamb, Newmarket	100
Lieut. Crocker, Sault Ste. Marie	100
Lieut. J. Damberville, Yorkville	96
Mrs. Jones, Huntsville	96
U. S. S. J. Damberville, Yorkville	96
Capt. Downey, Sudbury	75
Sergt. Matheson, Sudbury	75
Capt. Pym, Hamilton	75
Capt. Bennett, Oshawa	70
Ltly Stenden, Bracebridge	70
Capt. Plant, Brampton	60
Sergt. Mofft, Riverside	63
Lieut. J. Damberville, Yorkville	62
Capt. Stephens, Oshawa	60
Adj. Damberville, Bracebridge	60
Sergt. Slater, Barrie	60
U. S. S. Buckland, Enderby	59
Sister J. Damberville, Yorkville	59
Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound	57

Admiral Smith, Barrie	54
Adm. McLaughlin, Temple	50
Cand. Nellie Glanville, Bowmanville	50
Ensign Hays, Riverdale	50
Ensign Hays, Riverdale	50
Lieut. Porter, North Bay	50
S.-M. Stewart, Ligar St.	48
Ensign Hanna, Dundas	48
Sergt. Dickson, Dundas	46
Lieut. Hays, Riverdale	46
Harold Stanton, Moosford	44
Ensign Stalger, Owen Sound	44
S.-M. Hinton, Oakville	42
Ensign Sherwin, Midland	40
Capt. Huskinson, Midland	40
Capt. Culbert, Orangeville	40
Lieut. Hudgin, Orangeville	40
Maud Hatter, Orillia	40
Lieut. Minnis, Riverdale	36
Lieut. Gehm, Sturgeon Falls	37
Lieut. Sheppard, Barrie	35
Capt. Stollker, Riverdale	36
Lizzie Bradley, Temple	35
Dad Dixon, Temple	34
Mad Fosse, Yorkville	34
Capt. Oke, Uxbridge	32
Capt. Courtneanche, Uxbridge	31
Sergt. Puitbrook, Barrie	30
Capt. Clark, Lindsay	30
Lieut. Jago, Fenelon Falls	30
Lieut. Kivell, Fenelon Falls	30
Alma Clark, Lippincott	30
Alice Elsbay, Lippincott	30
Capt. Norman, Esther St.	30
Ensign Scarr, Orillia	28
Capt. Brooks, Gravenhurst	28
Lieut. Stickels, Gravenhurst	27
Capt. Nelson, Kinnmount	27
Lieut. Warren, Kinnmount	27
Capt. McCann, Burk's Falls	26
Lieut. Jones, Burk's Falls	26
Capt. Capper, Little Current	26
Lieut. Oshakoezhik, Little Current	25
G. Bone, Almag Harhor	25
Ensign MacLean, Barrie	25
S.-M. McHenry, Ligar St.	20
C.-C. Millar, Burk's Falls	20
Lieut. Crandell, Aurora	20
Capt. McLennan, Aurora	20
Ensign Cad. Newry, Barrie	20
Ensign Haughton	20
Ensign Evelyn, Oakawa	20
Bro. Sherwood, Collingwood	20
S.-M. Boyer, Bracebridge	20
Mrs. Capt. Calvert, Bowmanville	20
Ensign Bolton, Temple	20
Ensign Stacey, Temple	20
Bro. Nelson, Lindsay	20
Nellie Richards, Lindsay	20
Ensign M. Campbell, Chesley	20
Ensign R. Brown, Esther St.	20
Bro. R. Brown, Esther St.	20

West Ontario Province.

77 Hustlers

Leut. West, London	357
Mrs. Capt. Burton, Galt	125
Mrs. Major Cooper, Brantford	121
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	112
Mrs. Asst. McHarg, Chatham	100
Capt. S. C. Sargent, Farnham	100
Capt. Jordinson, Stratford	100
Caleta Siver, St. Thomas	160
P. M. P. McDougall, Godfrich	100
Capt. F. Patenden, Wallaceburg	80
Capt. S. C. Sargent, Farnham	80
Adj. Ailen, Clinton	85
P. M. S. Schuster, Berlin	85
Adj. Scott, Sarnia	86
Capt. Hinsley, Simcoe	80
Capt. S. C. Sargent, Farnham	80
P. M. S. Minnie Brydon, Windsor	80
Capt. Malsey, Brantford	76
Capt. Pennacy, Windsor	76
Ensign H. Woodgett, Ingersoll	70
Capt. S. C. Sargent, Farnham	70
Ensign Brehaut, Woodstock	70
Carrie McQueen, Petrolia	65
Capt. Hancock, Hespler	65
Ensign H. Woodgett, Ingersoll	65
Leut. Eric Galt, Farnham	55
Mrs. Ensign Jarvis, Leamington	55
Leut. Richardson, Watford	52
Major Mahoney, Tilsonburg	50
Adj. Ailen, Clinton	50
C. C. G. Cooper, Brantford	50
Mrs. Howlett, Dayton	50
Capt. Young, Forest	50
Leut. Anderson, Tilsonburg	50
Sergeant Sargent, Farnham	50

Lieut. Ellis, Ridgetown	59
Mrs. Capt. Rock, Seaford	47
Capt. Rock, Seaford	48
Mother Cutting, Essex	45
Fred Palmer, London	46
Capt. Coy, Goderich	49
Capt. Harman, Ridgetown	40
Ine Groom, Blenheim	48
Capt. Pattenden, Wallaceburg	40
Mrs. Kerawell, London	49
Mrs. Adjt. Orchard, Wingham	58



Ina Groom, Blenheim,
A War Cry Hustler and Champion
Collector, who collected \$60 for
special efforts during the past
year.

Capt. Williams, Essex	37
Edith McGregor, St. Thomas	36
Lieut. Murray, Berlin	35
Sister Cable, Stratford	3b
Mrs. Capt. Hancock, Hempster	3b
Lieut. Yeomans, Paris	3b
Edith Coombs, Petrolia	35
Sister Williams, London	30
Mrs. David Dresden	30
Lieut. Jordan, Chatham	30
Maggie Wisson, Simcoe	25
Lucy Horney, Goderich	25
C.C. Gare, Stratroy	25
Mrs. Arthur, Windsor	25
Annie O'Donnell, Galt	25
Capt. Kitchen	25
Lieut. Cook, Theodora	25
C.C. Christener, Petrolia	25
Sister Mauzer, Essex	25
Booth Broadwell, Kingsville	25
Mrs. Musgrave, Wroxeter	25
Mrs. Welsby, Delhi	20
S.M. Graham, Thimbleville	20
Mrs. Livina, Ingersoll	20
Mrs. Knapp, Ingersoll	20
Essie Jarvis, Leamington	20
Mrs. Knapp, Stratford	20
Mrs. Capt. Palmerston	20
Mrs. Glasser, Chatham	20
Leslie Kelsey, Paris	20
Lillie Gilbert, Bellenheim	20

East Ontario Province.

55 Hugliera.

Lieut. Lowrie, Picton	125
Lieut. Langley, Burlington	126
Serjt. J. Moore, Montreal	128
Serjt. J. D. Dingley, Ottawa	123
Lieut. Fulford, Sherbrooke	127
Lieut. Greenleaf, Trenton	180
Lieut. Duncan, Ogdensburg	80
Serjt. Rogers, Montreal	17
Serjt. J. D. Dingley, Ottawa	123
Capt. Magee, St. Johnsbury	76
Lieut. Webber, St. Johnsbury	75
Ensign Rice, Ottawa	76
Lieut. Fetherston, Peterboro	73
Capt. Ash, Sherbrooke	70
Lieut. Foley, Pembroke	70
Capt. O'Neill, Perth	61
Capt. Genna, Cornwall	63
Adj. Moore, Peterboro	61
Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro	60
Mrs. Capt. Clark, Campbellford	60
Capt. Genna, Pembroke	60
Capt. Bloss, Barre	55
Mrs. Capt. Green, Cornwall	55
Mrs. Ensign Rice, Ottawa	55
Capt. Rogers, Newport	55
Capt. Fodder, Brockville	55
Lieut. Oldford, Gananoque	55
Lieut. Gares, Trenton	55

Lieut. Carpenter, Sherbrooke	40
Lieut. Rutledge, Morrisburg	40
Sergt. Morse, Newport	40
Capt. Pletcher, Nanawake	39
C. O. Al. Lowrie, Ottawa	39
Ida Comstock, Ottawa	39
Capt. Patterson, Nanawake	38
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	38
Capt. Liddell, Millbrook	33
C. O. Sherwood, Millbrook	32
Sergt. M. Moon, Morrisburg	32
Capt. Magee, Newport	30
Mrs. Capt. Podger, Brockville	30
Fred White, Brockville	30
Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal	30
Mrs. Capt. Clark, Campbellford	25
Dad Green, Peterboro	25
Mrs. Cross, Cornwall	25
Adj. Kendall, Burlington	22
Sergt. McVetty, Sherbrooke	22
Travis, Rice, Morrisburg	20
Dad Duquet, Trenton	20
Mrs. Preston, Brockville	20
Mrs. Place, Brockville	20
Mrs. Wright, Montreal	20
Mrs. Green, Peterboro	20

North-West Province.

44 Huskies.	
Lieut. Forsberg, Winnipeg	406
Lieut. Fleming, Brandon	136
Lieut. Papstein, Jamestown	100
Capt. E. Gamble, Devil's Lake	94
Mrs. Ensign Stager, Fort Ar.	78
Capt. Chaston, Fortrose & Prairie	70
Mrs. Ensign Wilkins, Grand Forks	70
Ensign Hayes, Fargo	70
Lieut. Bestman, Fargo	70
Mrs. Capt. Gillam, Calgary	70
Lieut. Miller, Teller City	70
Lieut. Kamps, Minot	66
Lieut. Cook, Medicine Hat	65
C. O. Leadman, Winnipeg	60
Sergt. Halford, Winnipeg	60
Redbird, Rat Portage	60
Lieut. Fearce, Moose Jaw	60
Capt. Haugen, Prince Albert	55
Lieut. Irwin, Edmonton	55
Ensign Green, Lethbridge	50
Lieut. Lewis, Grand Forks	50
Capt. McKay, Moorhead	47
Capt. Askin, Souris	47
Capt. Meyers, Grafton	45
Capt. Anderson, Edmonton	40
Lieut. Croser, Carman	40
Lieut. Gardner, Hamam	40
Lieut. Forberg, Bismarck	38
Mrs. Leoman, Fort William	33
Capt. Bauson, Larimore	35
Capt. Habirsk, Fort William	33
Lieut. Timmon, Dauphin	30
Oscar Rice, Moosemin	30
Lieut. McLaren, Grafton	30
Lieut. Braden, Regina	20
Lieut. Wiley, Regina	20
Ensign Ferguson, Moorhead	20
Sergt. Burrows, Brandon	20
Lieut. Quailor, Lethbridge	20
Capt. Flaws, Fort William	20
Jessie Scott, Winnipeg	20
Miss Durant, Winnipeg	20
Sergt. Montgomery, Winnipeg	20
Lieut. Mansell, Selkirk	20

Pacific Province.

34 Huskies.	
Cadet Robinson, Billings	13
Capt. Gain, Missoula	11
Sister Quailor, Fernie	11
Capt. Darrach, Whacom	110
Capt. Heater, New Westminster	110
Capt. Hurst, Butte	95
Cadet Knudson, Butte	93
Lieut. Johnson, Greenwood	90
Mrs. Hooker, Spokane	85
Mrs. Adit. Ayre, Grand Falls	85
Mrs. Adit. Blackburn, Nelson	77
Capt. Chaffon, Vancouver	77
Adit. Stevens, Vancouver	70
Ensign Sheard, Fernie	70
Mrs. Adit. Ayre, Grand Falls	70
Sergt. Terryberry, Vancouver	67
Capt. Johnston, Nanaimo	55
Cadet Brett, Nanaimo	55
Mrs. Staff-Capt. Taylor, Spokane	50
Cadet McKernon, Spokane	50
Capt. Miller, Revelstoke	50
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Lewistown	46
Sergt. Norbury, Spokane	46
Adit. Yerex, Helena	44
Lieut. Lewis, Helena	44
Florida Rogers, Helena	35
Lieut. McDonald, Mt. Vernon	30
Sister Ulan, Rossland	24
Sergt. Glen, Vancouver	20
Capt. Jackson, Lewistown	20
Sister L. Hawkins, Great Falls	20
Adit. Blackburn, Nelson	20
Cadet Rickard, Dillon	20

Newfoundland Province.

33 Huskies.	
Sergt. Whitten, St. John's	100
Mrs. Adit. Fraser, St. John's	70
Mrs. Harris, St. John's	70
Capt. Ritchie, St. John's	70
Kettie Ross, Grand Bank	55

Lieut. Higdon, St. John's	50
Maund Preston, Twillizale	47
S. M. Blackmore, Pilley's Island	43
Cadet Groves, St. John's	40
Lieut. Smith, Carboneau	34
P. S. M. Bennett, Portneue	33
Lieut. Snow, Channel	33
Lieut. Harding, Bay Roberts	30
Lieut. Blackmore, Tilt Cove	30
Lieut. Palmer, St. John's	30
Capt. Dugas, St. John's	35
Cadet Brydon, St. John's	26
Adit. Fraser, St. John's	25
J. S. S. M. Adey, Clarendine	25
Lieut. Locke, Clark's Beach	25
Sergt. Ash, Harbor Grace	25
Sergt. Crocker, Heart's Delight	23
Sro. J. Lucas, St. John's	22
Lieut. James, Musgravestown	22
Lieut. Moulton, Westview	21
Virtus Power, Bonaville	20
Maund Ball, Bonaville	20
Capt. Ford, Old Perlican	20
S. M. Green, Arnold's Cove	20
Capt. Hedhitch, Shearstown	20
Mrs. Adit. Sparks, Tilt Cove	20
Sergt. Carter, St. John's	20

The Klondike.

2 Huskies.	
Ensign Hollman, Dawson	220
Capt. Long, Sheslay	169

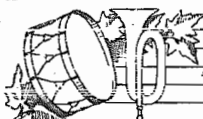


Vendome Column, Paris.

This monument is covered with bronze plates descriptive of Napoleon's battles, and 1,200 Austrian and Russian cannons were melted down to produce them. The Column is crowned with a statue of Napoleon I.



To Parents, Relations and Friends!
Be advised, as far as possible, send worded women and children, or new one in difficulty. Address: CONSIDERABLES, 1000-1001, 1002, 1003, 1004, 1005, 1006, 1007, 1008, 1009, 1010, 1011, 1012, 1013, 1014, 1015, 1016, 1017, 1018, 1019, 1020, 1021, 1022, 1023, 1024, 1025, 1026, 1027, 1028, 1029, 1030, 1031, 1032, 1033, 1034, 1035, 1036, 1037, 1038, 1039, 1040, 1041, 1042, 1043, 1044, 1045, 1046, 1047, 1048, 1049, 1050, 1051, 1052, 1053, 1054, 1055, 1056, 1057, 1058, 1059, 1060, 1061, 1062, 1063, 1064, 1065, 1066, 1067, 1068, 1069, 1070, 1071, 1072, 1073, 1074, 1075, 1076, 1077, 1078, 1079, 1080, 1081, 1082, 1083, 1084, 1085, 1086, 1087, 1088, 1089, 1090, 1091, 1092, 1093, 1094, 1095, 1096, 1097, 1098, 1099, 1100, 1101, 1102, 1103, 1104, 1105, 1106, 1107, 1108, 1109, 1110, 1111, 1112, 1113, 1114, 1115, 1116, 1117, 1118, 1119, 1120, 1121, 1122, 1123, 1124, 1125, 1126, 1127, 1128, 1129, 1130, 1131, 1132, 1133, 1134, 1135, 1136, 1137, 1138, 1139, 1140, 1141, 1142, 1143, 1144, 1145, 1146, 1147, 1148, 1149, 1150, 1151, 1152, 1153, 1154, 1155, 1156, 1157, 1158, 1159, 1160, 1161, 1162, 1163, 1164, 1165, 1166, 1167, 1168, 1169, 1170, 1171, 1172, 1173, 1174, 1175, 1176, 1177, 1178, 1179, 1180, 1181, 1182, 1183, 1184, 1185, 1186, 1187, 1188, 1189, 1190, 1191, 1192, 1193, 1194, 1195, 1196, 1197, 1198, 1199, 1200, 1201, 1202, 1203, 1204, 1205, 1206, 1207, 1208, 1209, 1210, 1211, 1212, 1213, 1214, 1215, 1216, 1217, 1218, 1219, 1220, 1221, 1222, 1223, 1224, 1225, 1226, 1227, 1228, 1229, 1230, 1231, 1232, 1233, 1234, 1235, 1236, 1237, 1238, 1239, 1240, 1241, 1242, 1243, 1244, 1245, 1246, 1247, 1248, 1249, 1250, 1251, 1252, 1253, 1254, 1255, 1256, 1257, 1258, 1259, 1260, 1261, 1262, 1263, 1264, 1265, 1266, 1267, 1268, 1269, 1270, 1271, 1272, 1273, 1274, 1275, 1276, 1277, 1278, 1279, 1280, 1281, 1282, 1283, 1284, 1285, 1286, 1287, 1288, 1289, 1290, 1291, 1292, 1293, 1294, 1295, 1296, 1297, 1298, 1299, 1300, 1301, 1302, 1303, 1304, 1305, 1306, 1307, 1308, 1309, 1310, 1311, 1312, 1313, 1314, 1315, 1316, 1317, 1318, 1319, 1320, 1321, 1322, 1323, 1324, 1325, 1326, 1327, 1328, 1329, 1330, 1331, 1332, 1333, 1334, 1335, 1336, 1337, 1338, 1339, 1340, 1341, 1342, 1343, 1344, 1345, 1346, 1347, 1348, 1349, 1350, 1351, 1352, 1353, 1354, 1355, 1356, 1357, 1358, 1359, 1360, 1361, 1362, 1363, 1364, 1365, 1366, 1367, 1368, 1369, 1370, 1371, 1372, 1373, 1374, 1375, 1376, 1377, 1378, 1379, 1380, 1381, 1382, 1383, 1384, 1385, 1386, 1387, 1388, 1389, 1390, 1391, 1392, 1393, 1394, 1395, 1396, 1397, 1398, 1399, 1400, 1401, 1402, 1403, 1404, 1405, 1406, 1407, 1408, 1409, 1410, 1411, 1412, 1413, 1414, 1415, 1416, 1417, 1418, 1419, 1420, 1421, 1422, 1423, 1424, 1425, 1426, 1427, 1428, 1429, 1430, 1431, 1432, 1433, 1434, 1435, 1436, 1437, 1438, 1439, 1440, 1441, 1442, 1443, 1444, 1445, 1446, 1447, 1448, 1449, 1450, 1451, 1452, 1453, 1454, 1455, 1456, 1457, 1458, 1459, 1460, 1461, 1462, 1463, 1464, 1465, 1466, 1467, 1468, 1469, 1470, 1471, 1472, 1473, 1474, 1475, 1476, 1477, 1478, 1479, 1480, 1481, 1482, 1483, 1484, 1485, 1486, 1487, 1488, 1489, 1490, 1491, 1492, 1493, 1494, 1495, 1496, 1497, 1498, 1499, 1500, 1501, 1502, 1503, 1504, 1505, 1506, 1507, 1508, 1509, 1510, 1511, 1512, 1513, 1514, 1515, 1516, 1517, 1518, 1519, 1520, 1521, 1522, 1523, 1524, 1525, 1526, 1527, 1528, 1529, 1530, 1531, 1532, 1533, 1534, 1535, 1536, 1537, 1538, 1539, 1540, 1541, 1542, 1543, 1544, 1545, 1546, 1547, 1548, 1549, 1550, 1551, 1552, 1553, 1554, 1555, 1556, 1557, 1558, 1559, 1560, 1561, 1562, 1563, 1564, 1565, 1566, 1567, 1568, 1569, 1570, 1571, 1572, 1573, 1574, 1575, 1576, 1577, 1578, 1579, 1580, 1581, 1582, 1583, 1584, 1585, 1586, 1587, 1588, 1589, 1590, 1591, 1592, 1593, 1594, 1595, 1596, 1597, 1598, 1599, 1600, 1601, 1602, 1603, 1604, 1605, 1606, 1607, 1608, 1609, 1610, 1611, 1612, 1613, 1614, 1615, 1616, 1617, 1618, 1619, 1620, 1621, 1622, 1623, 1624, 1625, 1626, 1627, 1628, 1629, 1630, 1631, 1632, 1633, 1634, 1635, 1636, 1637, 1638, 1639, 1640, 1641, 1642, 1643, 1644, 1645, 1646, 1647, 1648, 1649, 1650, 1651, 1652, 1653, 1654, 1655, 1656, 1657, 1658, 1659, 1660, 1661, 1662, 1663, 1664, 1665, 1666, 1667, 1668, 1669, 1670, 1671, 1672, 1673, 1674, 1675, 1676, 1677, 1678, 1679, 1680, 1681, 1682, 1683, 1684, 1685, 1686, 1687, 1688, 1689, 1690, 1691, 1692, 1693, 1694, 1695, 1696, 1697, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1706, 1707, 1708, 1709, 1710, 1711, 1712, 1713, 1714, 1715, 1716, 1717, 1718, 1719, 1720, 1721, 1722, 1723, 1724, 1725, 1726, 1727, 1728, 1729, 1730, 1731, 1732, 1733, 1734, 1735, 1736, 1737, 1738, 1739, 1740, 1741, 1742, 1743, 1744, 1745, 1746, 1747, 1748, 1749, 1750, 1751, 1752, 1753, 1754, 1755, 1756, 1757, 1758, 1759, 1760, 1761, 1762, 1763, 1764, 1765, 1766, 1767, 1768, 1769, 1770, 1771, 1772, 1773, 1774, 1775, 1776, 1777, 1778, 1779, 1780, 1781, 1782, 1783, 1784, 1785, 1786, 1787, 1788, 1789, 1790, 1791, 1792, 1793, 1794, 1795, 1796, 1797, 1798, 1799, 1800, 1801, 1802, 1803, 1804, 1805, 1806, 1807, 1808, 1809, 1810, 1811, 1812, 1813, 1814, 1815, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1819, 1820, 1821, 1822, 1823, 1824, 1825, 1826, 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1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 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Songs and Solos of the Week

THE LOVE OF JESUS.

Tune.—Just a song at twilight.

Once to the earth, some centuries ago,
Came Christ, the Lord, because He loved us so;
He left His home, He laid His glory by
To suffer shame, and on the cross to die,
To seek and save lost sinners did He come,
And win for them an everlasting home.

Chorus.

Oh, the love of Jesus,
How it thrills my soul,
Through His blood most precious,
We can be made whole,
Freed from Satan's bondage,
Purged within,
We may gain the victory
Over self and sin.
Yes, over self and sin.

Even to-day we bear His loving call,
On Calvary's cross He suffered once
For all;
See, from His head, His hands, His
wounded side,
Water and blood flowed from the Crucifix,
To cleanse from sin our lost and guilty
race,
And make us fit to see His blessed
face.

Such wondrous love was never seen
before;
High over all exceeding scholars' lore,
Science and art, philosophy and
creeds,
Never will satisfy the world's great
needs
All fade away before the power of
love,
Give Christ your heart, and this you
all shall prove.
Just now He stands without your
hearts closed door;
Maybe He's asked to enter times be-
fore,
Will you not open, let the Master in?
Oh, wandering child, come home, no
more to sin;
Kneel at the cross, He's waiting now
for you,
Then rise to fight, to evermore be
true.

S. A. Church,
St. George's, Ber.

THE CRUCIFIED.

Tune.—Just one girl.

I'm in love with the sweet old
story
Calvary, Calvary—
It thrills my soul with glory.
Love to me, love to me,
The nails tell a tale of anguish,
And the thorn-pierced brow,
Constrains me, a sinner, unworthy,
In penitence humbly bow.

Chorus.

Just one Saviour, the Crucified,
Vile and erring may come,
For all He died,
Mercy free is now offered thee,
You may be happy throughout all
eternity.

The story it seems to continue,
Love to me, love to me,
Each day of my life I am proving,
Grace is free, grace is free,
From the cross comes a voice to me
daily,
"Follow Me, follow Me"
I answer with gladness, "I will, Lord;
Just pilot me o'er life's sea."

2nd Chorus.

Just one journey, o'er life's rough sea,
Though angry billows may roll,
He will pilot me;
Safe at last, all danger past,
I'll be with Him throughout all etern-
ity.

Nellie McNaney, Capt.

THOU LEADEST, LORD, I KNOW.

By WM. RITCHIE, Toronto.

Tune.—Thou thinkest, Lord, of me,
I am a pilgrim homeward bound,
Oft marching through an en-
emy's ground,
In this my consolation's found,
Thou ledest, Lord, I know.

Chorus.

Thou ledest, Lord, I know,
Thou ledest, Lord, I know,
Through all the way, by night and
day,
Thou ledest, Lord, I know.

Sometimes on stormy seas I sail,
My bar is o'er-swept by many a gale,
I trust in Thee, Thou wilt not fail,
Thou ledest, Lord, I know.

Thus onward still I press my way,
To yonder land where dear ones stay,
And nearer home each closing day,
Thou ledest, Lord, I know.

PRECIOUS NAME.

Tune.—Silver threads: What a Friend
we have.

Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe—
It will joy and comfort give you,
Take it everywhere you go.

Chorus.

Precious name, oh, how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

Oh, the precious name of Jesus!
How it thrills my soul with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ!

At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling Jesus said, "The King
of Kings in heaven will crown
Him
When our journey is complete."

A SONG OF TRIUMPH.

The following song was written by
the late Bandmaster C. W. Fry, the
Army's first bandmaster. He and his
family were the first to sing it in
public. The bandmaster's widow
found, a few years ago, a note-book
containing the original words, with a
note by her husband, saying the song
was written in the city of Lincoln, in
June, 1881. It is essentially a song of
triumph. Bandmaster Fry also com-
posed a number of other well-known
Army songs, among them being,
"Come, Thou burning Spirit, come,"
"He was found worthy," "Oh, come to
this beautiful stream," and "I have
loved and lived with Jesus."

Tune.—The Lily of the Valley (B.J. 7).

I've found a friend in Jesus,
He's everything to me;
He's the fairest of ten thousand to
my soul,
The Lily of the Valley,
In Him alone I see

All I need to cleanse and make me
fully whole;
In sorrow His is my comfort,
In trouble He's my stay,
He tells me every care on Him to roll:

Chorus.

He's the Lily of the Valley,
The Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to
my soul.

He all my griefs has taken,
And all my sorrows borne;
In temptation He's my strong and
mighty tower,
I've all for Him forsaken,
I've all my idols torn
From my heart, and now He keeps me
by His power.

Though all the world forsake me,
And Satan tempt me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the
goal.

He'll never, never leave me,
Nor yet forsake me here,
While I live by faith and do His
blessed will;
A wall of fire about me,
I've nothing now to fear;
With His manna He my hungry soul
will feed;
Then sweeping up to Glory
I'll see His blessed face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever
flow.

PRAYER MEETING SONG.

Tunes.—(S.M. I. 47, B.B. 22); or,
Gentle Jesus (sung slowly).

Depth of mercy I can there be
Mercy still reserved for me!
Can my God His wrath forbear,
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

Chorus.

God is love!—I know, I feel
Jesus lives; and loves me still!
I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds and spreads His
hands;
God is love!—I know, I feel
Jesus lives, and loves me still!

THE GENERAL

WILL VISIT

GRAND FORKS, N.D., Friday, November 28th.

AT THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, Judge Oschreane in the Chair.

WINNIPEG, Saturday, Sunday and Monday,
November 29th, 30th and December 1st.

SATURDAY—Soldiers' Council at the S. A. Citadel. SUNDAY—The General will preach three times
in the Winnipeg Theatre. MONDAY—The General will speak on "The Past, Present and Future of
the Salvation Army," in Grace Church; Hon. R. P. Roblin, Premier of Manitoba, in the Chair.